

# Newport Mercury.

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and forty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading--editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 35, Order Sons of St. George--Percy J. Jeffers, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 19, Knights of Macabees--George G. Wilson, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAGON, No. 879, FORESTERS OF AMERICA--William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY--Alexander MacLellan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)--Miss B. M. Carsey, President; Miss M. A. Sullivan, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.--Robert P. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry H. Hawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALBORN LODGE, No. 83, N. E. O. P.--Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. (Madge E.) Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)--President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kattie G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDFORD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.--William Champion, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.--Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Evelyn G. Gorton, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAY McLEOD, No. 109--James Graham, chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

## Local Matters.

### A Merry Chase.

At a recent wedding in this city the bride and groom dodged their friends by a clever ruse and escaped the hilarious send-off that was awaiting them. The trick was carried out with the connivance of the best man and it seems probable that his services in a similar capacity will be in great demand among his as yet unmarried friends.

When the good-byes had been said at the reception the newly married couple came down the stairs and entered the waiting carriage. Instead of staying in it, however, they passed out the opposite door into another carriage that was drawn up beside it, while the best man and maid of honor drove off in the first and were closely followed by a number of guests in other carriages. The best man led a lively chase to the Forty Steps where he calmly stepped out of the carriage and "bummed" a cigar from his pursuers.

In the meantime the bride and groom took an uneventful ride to Bailey's Beach, where they were afterward joined by the best man and maid of honor and the four quietly jogged back to the house where the reception had been held. After the best man had spied out the land and found that the guests had departed the newly wedded couple staid in and spent the night in their own home, leaving on the five o'clock train the following afternoon for a wedding trip.

Mrs. Clarence Stanhope has been elected president of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the First M. E. Church to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Mrs. Alfred W. Chase, and Miss Alice C. Banning was elected to Mrs. Stanhope's former position of treasurer. Mrs. Harriet E. Banning was elected president emerita.

Mr. Benjamin M. Greene died at his home in Providence after a long illness. He was a brother of Mr. Jere I. Greene of this city and was well known here. A widow and a daughter survive him.

The battleship Rhode Island is to have the honor of taking President Roosevelt to Panama. It is now at the Charlestown navy yard being prepared for the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Tibbets observed the 25th anniversary of their marriage at their home on Second street on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Taylor have been in New York the past week.

### New Magazines.

The first number of The Dragon, the monthly magazine published by the students at St. George's school, has made its appearance for the school year of 1906-7, and is an unusually attractive little magazine. The printing was done at the MERCURY Office.

The Brunonian, the literary magazine of Brown University, is also printed at this office this year, as the management found that they could get better work at the same price in Newport than in Providence.

The White Dove, a newcomer in the literary field, whose headquarters are in Washington, is being printed at the MERCURY Office, the first number having made its appearance this month. This is an unique little publication dealing largely, in its first issue, with Newport subjects. It has a handsome deckle-edge cover and several half-tone illustrations.

During the past few months this office has turned out the municipal year books for the city of Newport, and the towns of Jamestown, Middletown, Portsmouth, New Shoreham, and North Kingstown, and the school reports for the same places with the exception of Jamestown.

In all these books and magazines not a serious error has been discovered.

### Several Slight Fires.

There have been several alarms for fire during the past week but the damage has been slight in each instance, and sometimes nothing at all. Saturday evening about ten o'clock there was an alarm from Box 122 on the No. 2 engine house, but when the department responded there was no fire to be seen. It developed that a resident of Bridge street had been building a fire in a stove and the smoke alarmed the neighbors.

Sunday noon Box 46 was pulled for a slight fire on the roof of G. J. Whitaker's house on East Bowery street. A spark from the chimney set fire to the shingles which were blazing briskly. The stream from Chemical Engine No. 2 was sufficient to extinguish the fire and the damage was confined to the loss of some shingles.

Box 46 was again rung Wednesday evening, calling the department to the residence of John H. Tozier on East Bowery street. A pile of rubbish near a shed was burning with a lively blaze, but the fire was practically extinguished by the neighbors before the apparatus arrived. There was no damage.

### Drowned in the Harbor.

Hospital Apprentice Halverson of the torpedo boat destroyer Truxton was drowned in the upper harbor early Tuesday morning and a companion nearly lost his life at the same time. The two men had been ashore for the evening and started to return to their vessel about three o'clock in the morning. They took a small skiff at the foot of Willow street and tried to row out to the Truxton which was anchored near the Elm street pier. For some reason the skiff capsized and the men were thrown into the water. They called for help and their cries were heard on board the Truxton and a boat was sent to their aid. One of the men was found clinging to the skiff in an exhausted condition, and he was taken aboard the destroyer where he remained unconscious for several hours. The other man was not to be seen and he must have sunk almost immediately.

Divers from the Torpedo Station began a search for the body of the drowned man early Tuesday morning but were unsuccessful.

Halverson was about twenty-two years old and was popular among those who knew him.

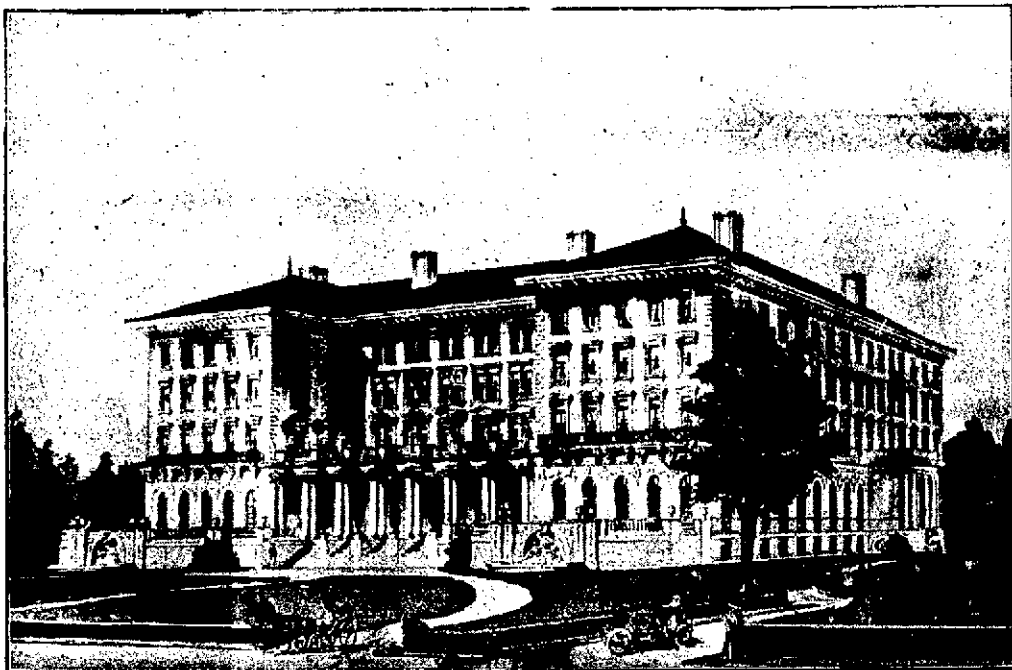
Considerable interest is already well developed in the municipal election in December and a number of prospective candidates for various offices are circulating nomination papers for the signatures of their friends. The first paper to be filed at the office of the city clerk was that of John Mahan for alderman from the fifth ward. Other papers are in circulation and when they have received the proper number of signatures will be filed with the city clerk.

Mr. Hiram Murray died at his home on Spring street on Wednesday after a long illness. He had been a resident of Newport for over fifty years. At one time he ran a livery business and afterwards started the grain business on Ferry wharf. He is survived by two sons, Hiram J. Murray and Josiah L. Murray, and four daughters.

Beginning next Monday the night operators at the telephone exchange will be girls. The doors will be locked at six o'clock so anyone not a subscriber wishing to use the long distance service will have to visit a public pay station.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hazard Wilson have closed their cottage at Coddington Point.

## THE NEW SUMMER HOTEL TO BE BUILT IN THIS CITY.



We show to-day a picture of the new hotel to be built on Bellevue avenue, reproduced from the large painting that is on exhibition in the MERCURY window. The estimated cost of the structure, including land, buildings and furnishings, is \$500,000. This is a reasonable figure, not too large to be raised by the co-operation of Newport business men, and still is large enough

### Jamestown Caucus.

There was a very lively Republican caucus in the town of Jamestown last Saturday afternoon, in which the regular candidates for the Legislature beat out the John J. Watson faction who were supposed to be working in the Colt interests. Inasmuch as a nomination in Jamestown is equivalent to an election much interest centered in the caucus. Moreover it was recognized that Jamestown was the only place in Newport County where the Colt party stood any possibility of securing a re-election.

There was a very large vote cast in the caucus, 207 votes being deposited while the total voting strength of the town is only 243. Of these, Hon. William F. Caswell, the present Senator, received 108 votes to 99 for Mr. John J. Watson, and Mr. Caswell was re-nominated. For Representative Mr. Isaac H. Clarke received 105 votes to 95 for Mr. Alton Head, and Mr. Clarke was declared the nominee for Representative.

### Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Hass celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding on Saturday last, when they entertained a large party of friends. The carriage house was put into use for the occasion and was artistically decorated. A temporary floor was laid and the Howard orchestra rendered a pleasing programme of music and also played for the dancing which followed during the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hass proved to be excellent hosts and all present were most hospitably entertained. A large number of handsome gifts were shown, sent by the many friends of the couple.

The special city council committee to investigate the Mayor's charges of removing stone from the stone quarry advertised a public hearing at the city hall on Tuesday evening for the purpose of allowing anyone who knew anything about the removal of the stone to come forward and testify. There were a few persons present at the advertised time but apparently they went for the purpose of hearing some one else talk for when the gathering was asked if there was anything to say no one responded. After waiting a few minutes the meeting dissolved. It is expected that the committee will make a report to the city council at its November meeting.

Some of the best known names in the financial world are long since past their boyhood days. James R. Keene is 68 years old, J. Pierpont Morgan 69, Henry Clews 72, Jacob Schiff 59, Henry H. Rogers 67, William Rockefeller 65, John D. Rockefeller 67, Henry O. Havemeyer 60, James J. Hill 63 and Andrew Carnegie 63.

Work has been begun on grading the grounds of the Rogers High School and it is hoped that when it is finished the flow of water into the cellar will be stopped. The school committee has charge of the work.

Thursday, October 25th, will be donation day at the Newport Hospital when all gifts for the benefit of the inmates will be welcomed.

to insure a splendid hostelry suited to the needs of the people who visit Newport. Those who have had an opportunity to examine the floor plans, as drawn by Architect E. P. Whitman, pronounce them excellent, finely adapted for the accommodation of the best class of patronage.

Mr. Shepley and his associates are actively engaged in taking the preliminary

### Democratic Convention.

The city convention of the Democratic party for the purpose of nominating candidates for the members of the General Assembly was held in the Court House on Monday evening. The attendance was not large, there being a number of vacancies in the various ward delegations. Judge J. P. Mahoney called the convention to order and Col. William P. Clarke and Mr. J. Frank Albro were elected temporary chairman and temporary secretary, the organization being subsequently made permanent. The convention went into executive session to prepare a ticket and upon re-assembling in open convention the nominations were made by City Solicitor J. Stacy Brown, seconded by ex-Mayor P. J. Boyle.

The ticket nominated was as follows: Senator--William E. Mumford. First Representative--Jeremiah P. Mahoney. Second Representative--Dr. George D. Ramsay. Third Representative--James J. Martin. Fourth Representative--Gilbert H. Burnham.

Mr. John Chadwick died in New York last Saturday in his ninety-third year. Since his retirement from business a few years ago, he had interested himself in collecting curios and pottery and had recently returned from a trip across the ocean, where he had purchased many valuable pieces. For a number of years he conducted a store on Bellevue avenue and was well known in Newport, where he had many warm, personal friends. Five children and thirteen grandchildren survive him.

Thames street is in somewhat dilapidated condition at present owing to the relaying of the gas pipes. The gang has got into the busiest part of the street and traffic is considerably delayed at times. The city paving gang is following the gas men as rapidly as possible but is some little distance behind them. It is expected that when the large mains are placed in position the gas service will be much improved.

The Rhode Island Library Association, of which Mr. Richard Bliss of this city is first vice president, has adopted resolutions in memory of the late Thomas B. Stockwell, for many years State commissioner of public schools.

There will be special services at the Mount Olivet Baptist Church on Sunday and Monday next in commemoration of the twelfth anniversary of the church. To-morrow there will be three services and one on Monday evening.

Mr. George H. Proud and Mr. John W. Gibson start to-day for their annual vacation which they will spend "down east."

Mr. William Diek of this city has secured a position in Worcester and leaves on Monday.

Miss Katherine H. Allan and Miss Jane Easton have returned from Europe.

Mr. N. Thomas Hudson has gone to New York for the winter.

nary steps toward assuring the building of the hotel. A draft of a prospectus has been prepared and will soon be printed and distributed, setting forth the plan for organization and incorporation. The capital stock will be divided into small enough shares so that everyone will have an opportunity to become a stock-holder in the hotel.

### Army & Navy Y. M. C. A.

General Secretary William Garson had a very encouraging report at the annual meeting of the Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association Tuesday evening. The report showed a largely increased use of the rooms and equipment by the men of the army and navy as well as giving a marked encouragement to the religious work of the association. The past year has shown, however, how totally inadequate are the present quarters. The report of the secretary contained the following statistics:

Attendance,	61,800
Bed-rented,	6,967
Lockers rented,	449
Games played (pool),	9,551
Other games,	8,917
Letters written,	10,054
Pieces in storage,	447
Library books used,	2,037
Gospel meetings,	62
Attendance at gospel meetings,	2,881
Church parties,	60
Attendance at church parties,	439
Professed conversions,	117
Social and entertainments,	15
Attendance at socials and entertainments,	1,505
Pieces of literature distributed,	2,162
Invitations sent out,	1,050
Money deposited for safe keeping,	\$12,286
Visits to forts and stations,	149

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Chairman--Peter King.  
Vice Chairman--J. W. Horton.  
Treasurer--Charles M. Cole.  
Recording Secretary--A. B. Dunning.  
Members of Committee--Angus McLeod, Thomas P. Peckham, Harry A. Titus, Frow R. Garnett, Howard G. Ward, Robert C. Bachler, Andrew E. McMillan.  
Finance Committee--Angus McLeod, Harry A. Titus.  
House Committee--Andrew K. McMahon, Robert C. Bachler.

### Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for the Executor of the late H. Hay Miller, a tract of land containing nearly 20,000 square feet, lying between Webster street and Morton avenue to Andrew and Mary Christensen.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold in Middletown the "Red House" and one and a quarter acre of land on the East Main Road, at the junction of the Valley Road, for Frank K. Sturgis the New York Banker, to Mrs. Minnie Jane Wiswell, wife of Mr. Wiswell, proprietor of the Perry House in Newport. This sale leaves the main farm owned by Mr. Sturgis almost intact, namely the former "Fales Farm"--a farm now known as the "Faxon Farm" and containing about 60 acres.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for the owner J. Alton Barker, the third flat in his block on Green street to J. C. Hochmeyer.

### Portsmouth

Eureka Lodge, No. 22, A. F. & A. M., of this town, are preparing to give a three day fair at Masonic Hall on December 4, 5 and 6. The chairman of the committee having the fair in charge is Elbert A. Slason, Past Master of the lodge, and H. Frank Anthony is the secretary. There is a large committee at work and it is intended to make this the most successful affair of the kind ever held in this town. Entertainments will be given each evening.

Mr. James Sweet was found dead beside his wood pile Tuesday afternoon. He had been in apparently good health up to the time of his death. He leaves a wife, a son, Mr. Thomas J. Sweet, and two daughters, Mrs. George E. Slason and Mrs. Benjamin F. C. Boyd. He was a member of the public school committee and was 79 years of age.

Mrs. William J. Allan has resumed her duties in the probate court office after enjoying her annual vacation.

### Wedding Bells.

Chace-McLeod.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Angus McLeod on Rhode Island avenue was the scene of a very pretty wedding Wednesday noon when their daughter, Miss Christine McLeod, was married to Mr. Edward Gould Chace of Providence. The house was handsomely decorated for the occasion.

The bride entered the parlor on the arm of her father, who gave her away. She wore an Empire gown of Duchesse satin, en traine, with Duchess lace trimmings. Her veil was caught up with orange blossoms and she carried a shower bouquet of lily of the valley.

Miss Catherine MacKenzie, a cousin of the bride, was the maid of honor. Her dress was of pale pluk mull with insertions of Irish lace and a pluk French felt hat trimmed with shaded hydrangeas. The bridesmaids were the Misses Grace Zink, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Esther Greene, of Pence Dale, R. I.; Jessie McLeod, sister of the bride; Emily M. Bradley and Josephine S. Perry. They wore dresses of pale blue mull with insertions of Irish lace and blue French felt hats trimmed with shaded hydrangeas. They carried key-break carnations. The bride's attendants wore wreath pinset with pearls, the gift of the bride.

The duties of best man were performed by Mr. Arnold Buffum Chace, Jr., of Providence, a brother of the groom, and the ushers were Messrs. John Hanford and Charles Ranyon of New York, Joseph M. Bradley and Malcolm Greene Chace of Providence, and Norman and William McLeod, brothers of the bride, of Newport. They all wore gold cuff links, the gift of the groom.

The ceremony, which was witnessed only by relatives and intimate friends, was performed by Rev. James Austin Richards, pastor of the United Congregational Church. A reception followed the ceremony, which was largely attended. A buffet wedding breakfast was served on the grounds in a large tent.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Chace left later in the day on their wedding trip and on their return will go to Allston, R. I., to reside.

Luther-Mumford.

The wedding of Miss Bertha May Mumford and Dr. Henry Harold Luther took place in St. George's Church on Wednesday evening in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Mumford and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Luther, and both have a host of friends who turned out in sufficient number to fill the church. The floral decorations of ferns, palms, hydrangeas and other cut flowers were very beautiful.

Promptly at the appointed hour the wedding procession marched up the aisle to the strains of the Bridal Chorus. It was led by the ushers, Dr. Walter A. Davis of Boston, Dr. William W. Marvel of Fall River, Dr. William A. Sherman and Dr. Michael H. Sullivan of this city. The maid of honor was Miss Elta Hazard in a princess gown of white mull over pink tulle. The bridesmaids were Miss Mabel Stacy and Miss Genevieve Morrison in white Acaolian trimmed with green panne velvet and lace. The bride rested on the arm of her father who gave her away. She looked charming in a gown of point d'esprit over white tulle with point applique trimmings. She wore a bridal veil caught up with lilies of the valley and carried a bouquet of bride roses.

Awaiting the bridal party at the chancel steps were the groom and his best man, Dr. David Washburn of Worcester. The marriage service was read by Rev. William B. Henney, pastor of the church, after which Mr. Augustus H. Swan sang "O Fair, O Sweet and Holy." Mr. William P. Boone rendered a pleasing programme on the organ.

Immediately after the ceremony a largely attended reception was held at the future home of the young couple on Touro street. There was a pleasing programme of music and refreshments were served. The many beautiful wedding gifts were shown on long tables in two rooms on the second floor.

The public schools have been closed on Thursday and Friday of this week to allow the teachers to attend the sessions of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction which have been held in Providence this week. Newport educators have played a prominent part in the business of the Institute.

The Democrats will have a rally Monday night in this city, when they expect to have present Candidates Goddard, Higgins and Granger.

It is rumored that the Oelrichs will dispute will be settled without resort to the courts, conferences having been held.

# The Holladay Case

A Mystery  
Of Two  
Continents

BURTON E. STEVENSON

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## CHAPTER VI.

I WAS quite dazed for the moment. "A crowd of them in my room!" I repeated. "A crowd of whom, Mrs. Fitch?"

"A crowd of reporters! They've been worrying my life out. They seemed to think I had hid somewhere. I hope you're not in trouble, Mr. Lester?" "Not the least in the world, my dear madam," I laughed. And I breathed a long sigh of relief, for I had feared I knew not what disaster. "I'll soon flush up the reporters." And I went on up the stairs.

Long before I reached my room I heard the clatter of voices and caught the odor of various qualities of tobacco. They were talking about over the furniture, telling stories, I suppose, and they greeted me with a cheer when I entered. They were such jovial fellows that it was quite impossible to feel angry with them. And, besides, I knew that they were gentlemen; that they labored early and late at meager salaries for the pure love of the work; that they were quick to scout fraud or trickery or unworthiness and inexorable in exposing it; that they loved to do good anonymously, remaining utterly unknown save to the appreciative few behind the scenes. So I returned their greetings smilingly and sat me down in a chair which one of them obligingly vacated for me.

"Well," I began, looking about at them.

"My dear Mr. Lester," said the one who had been the chair, "permit me to introduce myself as Rankin of the Planet. These gentlemen—and he included them in a wide gesture—"are my colleagues of the press. We've been anxiously awaiting you here in order that we may propound to you certain questions."

"All right, fire away," I said. "First, we'd like to have your theory of the crime. Your work this afternoon convinced us that you know how to put two and two together, which is more than can be said for the ordinary mortal. The public will want to know your theory—the great public."

"Oh, but I haven't any theory," I protested. "Besides, I don't think the great public is especially interested in me. You see, gentlemen, I'm quite out of the case. When we cleared Miss Holladay our connection with it ended."

"But is Miss Holladay cleared?" he persisted. "Is it not quite conceivable that in those two hours she was absent



They greeted me with a cheer when I entered.

from her carriage she may have changed her gown, gone to her father's office, and then changed back again? In that case, would she not naturally have chosen a green gown, since she never wore green?"

"Oh, nonsense!" I cried. "That's puerile. Either she would disguise herself effectually or not at all. I suppose if you were going to commit a capital crime you would merely put on a high hat because you never wear one! I'll tell you this much: I'm morally certain that Miss Holladay is quite innocent; so, I believe, is the district attorney."

"But how about the note, Mr. Lester? What did it contain?"

"Oh, I can't tell you that, you know. It's none of my business."

"But you ought to treat us all alike," he protested.

"I do treat you all alike."

"But didn't Godfrey get it out of you?"

"Godfrey?" I repeated. "Get it out of me?"

He stared at me in astonishment.

"Do you mean to tell me, Mr. Lester," he questioned, "that you haven't been spending the evening with Jim Godfrey of the Record?"

Then, in a flash, I understood, and as I looked at the rueful faces of the men gathered about me I laughed until the tears came.

"So it was you," I gasped, "who chased us up Broadway?"

He nodded.

"Yes, but our horses weren't good enough. Where did he take you?"

"To the Studio—Sixth avenue."

"Of course!" he cried, slapping his leg. "We might have known. Boys, we'd better go back to Podunk."

"Well, at least, Mr. Lester," spoke up another, "you oughtn't to give Godfrey a scoop."

"But I didn't give him a scoop. I didn't even know who he was."

"Didn't you tell him what was in the note?"

"Not a word of it. I told him only

one thing.

"And what was that?" "That the person who wrote the note didn't know that Rogers was color blind. You are welcome to that statement too. You see, I'm treating you all alike."

They stood about me staring down at me, silent with astonishment.

"But," I added, "I think Godfrey suspects what was in the note."

"Why?"

"Well, his theory fits it pretty closely."

"His theory! What is his theory, Mr. Lester?"

"Oh, come," I laughed. "That's telling. It's a good theory too."

They looked at each other, and, I fancied, gasped their teeth.

"He seems a pretty clever fellow," I added, just to pile up the agony. "I fancy you'll say so, too, when you see his theory in tomorrow's paper."

"Clever!" cried Rankin. "Why, he's a very fiend of cleverness when it comes to a case of this kind. We're not in the same class with him. He's a fancy fellow—just the Record kind. You're sure you didn't tell him anything else, Mr. Lester?" he added anxiously. "Godfrey's capable of getting a story out of a fence post."

"No, I'm quite sure I didn't tell him anything else. I only listened to his theory with great interest."

"And assented to it?"

"I said I thought it plausible."

An electric shock seemed to run around the room.

"That's it!" cried Rankin. "That's what he wanted. Now, it isn't his theory any more. It's yours. Oh, I can see his headlines! Won't you tell us what it was?"

I looked up at him.

"Now, frankly, Mr. Rankin," I asked, "if you were in my place would you tell?"

He hesitated for a moment and then held out his hand.

"No," he said as I took it. "I shouldn't. Shake hands, sir; you're all right. Come on, boys; we might as well be going."

They filed out after him, and I heard them go singing up the street. Then I sank back into my chair and thought again of Godfrey's theory. It seemed to fit the case precisely, point by point—even—and I started at the thought—to Miss Holladay's reticence as to her whereabouts the afternoon before. The whole mystery lay plain before me. In some way she had discovered the existence of her half sister, had secured her address; she had gone to visit her and had found her away from home—it was probable, even, that the half sister had written her, asking her to come—though, in that case, why had she not remained at home to receive her? At any rate, Miss Holladay had awaited her return, had noticed her agitation; had, perhaps, even seen certain marks of blood upon her. The news of her father's death had pointed all too clearly to what that agitation and those blood spots meant. She had remained silent that she might not besmirch her father's name, and also, perhaps, that she might protect the other woman. I felt that I held in my hand the key to the whole problem.

Point by point—but what a snarl it was! That there would be a vigorous search for the other woman I could not doubt, but she had a long start and should easily escape. Yet perhaps she had not started. She must have remained in town, else how could that note have been sent to us? She had remained, then—but why? That she should feel any affection for Frances Holladay seemed absurd, and yet how else explain the note?

I felt that I was getting tangled up in the snarl again. There seemed no limit to its intricacies; so, in very despair, I put the matter from me as completely as I could and went to bed.

The morning's Record attested the truth of Rankin's prophecy. I had grown famous in a night, for Godfrey had in a measure made me responsible for his theory, describing me with a wealth of adjectives which I blush to remember and which I have even yet not quite forgiven him. I smiled as I read the first lines:

A Record representative had the pleasure yesterday evening of dining with Mr. Warwick Lester, the brilliant young attorney who achieved such a remarkable victory before Coroner Goldberg yesterday afternoon in the hearing of the Holladay case, and, of course, took occasion to discuss with him the latest developments of this extraordinary crime. Mr. Lester agreed with the Record in a theory which is the only one that fits the facts of the case and completely and satisfactorily explains all its ramifications.

The theory was then developed at great length, and the article concluded with the statement that the Record was assisting the police in a strenuous endeavor to find the guilty woman.

Now that the police knew in which quarter to spread their net, I had little doubt that she would soon be found, since she had tempted Providence by remaining in town.

Mr. Graham and Mr. Royce were looking through the Record article when I reached the office, and I explained to them how the alleged interview had been secured. They laughed together in appreciation of Godfrey's audacious enterprise.

"It seems a pretty strong theory," said our senior. "I'm inclined to believe it myself."

I pointed out how it explained Miss Holladay's reticence—her refusal to assist us in proving an alibi. Mr. Royce nodded.

"Precisely. As Godfrey said, the theory touches every point of the case. According to the old police axiom, that proves it's the right one."

"And what was that?"

"That the person who wrote the note didn't know that Rogers was color blind. You are welcome to that statement too. You see, I'm treating you all alike."

They stood about me staring down at me, silent with astonishment.

"But," I added, "I think Godfrey suspects what was in the note."

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"His theory! What is his theory, Mr. Lester?"

"Oh, come," I laughed. "That's telling. It's a good theory too."

They looked at each other, and, I fancied, gasped their teeth.

"He seems a pretty clever fellow," I added, just to pile up the agony. "I fancy you'll say so, too, when you see his theory in tomorrow's paper."

"Clever!" cried Rankin. "Why, he's a very fiend of cleverness when it comes to a case of this kind. We're not in the same class with him. He's a fancy fellow—just the Record kind. You're sure you didn't tell him anything else, Mr. Lester?" he added anxiously. "Godfrey's capable of getting a story out of a fence post."

"No, I'm quite sure I didn't tell him anything else. I only listened to his theory with great interest."

"And assented to it?"

"I said I thought it plausible."

An electric shock seemed to run around the room.

"That's it!" cried Rankin. "That's what he wanted. Now, it isn't his theory any more. It's yours. Oh, I can see his headlines! Won't you tell us what it was?"

I looked up at him.

"Now, frankly, Mr. Rankin," I asked, "if you were in my place would you tell?"

He hesitated for a moment and then held out his hand.

"No," he said as I took it. "I shouldn't. Shake hands, sir; you're all right. Come on, boys; we might as well be going."

They filed out after him, and I heard them go singing up the street. Then I sank back into my chair and thought again of Godfrey's theory. It seemed to fit the case precisely, point by point—even—and I started at the thought—to Miss Holladay's reticence as to her whereabouts the afternoon before. The whole mystery lay plain before me. In some way she had discovered the existence of her half sister, had secured her address; she had gone to visit her and had found her away from home—it was probable, even, that the half sister had written her, asking her to come—though, in that case, why had she not remained at home to receive her? At any rate, Miss Holladay had awaited her return, had noticed her agitation; had, perhaps, even seen certain marks of blood upon her. The news of her father's death had pointed all too clearly to what that agitation and those blood spots meant. She had remained silent that she might not besmirch her father's name, and also, perhaps, that she might protect the other woman. I felt that I held in my hand the key to the whole problem.

Point by point—but what a snarl it was! That there would be a vigorous search for the other woman I could not doubt, but she had a long start and should easily escape. Yet perhaps she had not started. She must have remained in town, else how could that note have been sent to us? She had remained, then—but why? That she should feel any affection for Frances Holladay seemed absurd, and yet how else explain the note?

I felt that I was getting tangled up in the snarl again. There seemed no limit to its intricacies; so, in very despair, I put the matter from me as completely as I could and went to bed.

The morning's Record attested the truth of Rankin's prophecy. I had grown famous in a night, for Godfrey had in a measure made me responsible for his theory, describing me with a wealth of adjectives which I blush to remember and which I have even yet not quite forgiven him. I smiled as I read the first lines:

A Record representative had the pleasure yesterday evening of dining with Mr. Warwick Lester, the brilliant young attorney who achieved such a remarkable victory before Coroner Goldberg yesterday afternoon in the hearing of the Holladay case, and, of course, took occasion to discuss with him the latest developments of this extraordinary crime. Mr. Lester agreed with the Record in a theory which is the only one that fits the facts of the case and completely and satisfactorily explains all its ramifications.

The theory was then developed at great length, and the article concluded with the statement that the Record was assisting the police in a strenuous endeavor to find the guilty woman.

Now that the police knew in which quarter to spread their net, I had little doubt that she would soon be found, since she had tempted Providence by remaining in town.

Mr. Graham and Mr. Royce were looking through the Record article when I reached the office, and I explained to them how the alleged interview had been secured. They laughed together in appreciation of Godfrey's audacious enterprise.

"It seems a pretty strong theory," said our senior. "I'm inclined to believe it myself."

I pointed out how it explained Miss Holladay's reticence—her refusal to assist us in proving an alibi. Mr. Royce nodded.

"Precisely. As Godfrey said, the theory touches every point of the case. According to the old police axiom, that proves it's the right one."

"And what was that?"

"That the person who wrote the note didn't know that Rogers was color blind. You are welcome to that statement too. You see, I'm treating you all alike."

They stood about me staring down at me, silent with astonishment.

"But," I added, "I think Godfrey suspects what was in the note."

"Why?"

"Well, his theory fits it pretty closely."

"His theory! What is his theory, Mr. Lester?"

"Oh, come," I laughed. "That's telling. It's a good theory too."

They looked at each other, and, I fancied, gasped their teeth.

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## CHAPTER VII.

THE body of Helen Holladay was placed beside that of his wife in his granite mausoleum at Woodlawn on the Sunday following his death. Two days later his will, which had been drawn up by Mr. Graham and deposited in the office safe, was read and duly admitted to probate. As was expected, he had left all his property, without condition or reserve, to his daughter Frances. There were a few bequests to old servants, Rogers receiving a handsome legacy; about half a million was given to various charities in which he had been interested during his life, and the remainder was placed at the absolute disposal of his daughter.

We found that his fortune had been overestimated, as is usually the case with men whose wealth depends upon the fluctuations of the Street, but there still remained something over four millions for the girl—a pretty dowry. She told us at once that she wished to leave her affairs in our hands and in financial matters would be guided entirely by our advice. Most of this business was conducted by our junior, and, while, of course, he told me nothing, it was evident that Miss Holladay's kindly feelings toward him had suffered no diminution. The whole office was more or less conversant with the affair and wished him success and happiness.

So a week or ten days passed. The utmost endeavor of newspapers and police had shed no new light on the tragedy, and for the great public it had passed into the background of the forgotten, but for me, at least, it remained of undiminished interest, and more than once I carefully reviewed its features to convince myself anew that our theory was the right one. Only one point occurred to me which would tend to prove it untrue—if there was an illegitimate daughter, the blow she had dealt her father had also deprived her of whatever income he had allowed her or of any hope of income from him; so she had acted in her own despite. Still, Godfrey's theory of sudden passion might explain this away. And then again Miss Holladay could probably be counted upon, her first grief past, to provide suitably for her sister. Granting this, the theory seemed to me quite impregnable.

One other thing puzzled me—how had this woman eluded the police? I knew that the French quarter had been ransacked for traces of her, wholly without success, and yet I felt that the search must have been misdirected, else some trace of her would surely have been discovered. Miss Holladay, of course, rigidly refused herself to all inquiries, and here again I found myself on the horns of a dilemma. Doubtless she was very far from wishing the discovery of the guilty woman, and yet I felt that she must be discovered, if only for Miss Holladay's sake, in order to clear away the last vestige of the cloud that shadowed her.

Then came new developments with a startling rapidity. It was toward quitting time one afternoon that a clerk brought word into the inner office that there was a woman without who wished to see Mr. Royce at once. She had given no name, but our junior, who happened to be at leisure for the moment, directed that she be shown in. I recognized her in an instant, and so did he—it was Miss Holladay's maid. I saw, too, that her eyes were red with weeping, and as she sat down beside our junior's desk she began to cry afresh.

"Why, what's the matter?" he demanded. "Nothing wrong with your mistress?"

"She ain't my mistress any more," sobbed the girl. "She discharged me this afternoon."

"Discharged you?" echoed our junior. "Why, I thought she thought so much of you?"

"And so did I, sir, but she discharged me just the same."

"But what for?" persisted the other.

"That's just what I don't know, sir. I begged and prayed her to tell me, but she wouldn't even see me. So I came down here. I thought maybe you could help me."

"Well, let me hear about it just as it happened," said Mr. Royce soothingly. "Perhaps I can help you."

"Oh, if you could, sir," she cried.

"You know, I thought the world and all of Miss Frances. I've been with her nearly eight years, and for her to go and treat me like this—why, it just breaks my heart, sir! I dressed her this afternoon about 2 o'clock, and she was as nice to me as ever—gave me a little brooch, sir, that she was tired of. Then she went out for a drive, and about an hour ago came back. I went right up to her room to undress her, and when I knocked, sir, a strange woman came to the door and said that Miss Frances had engaged her for her maid and wouldn't need me any more, and here was a month's wages. And while I stood there, sir, too dazed to move, she shut the door in my face. After I'd got over it a bit, I begged that I might see Miss Frances, if only to say goodby, but she wouldn't see me. She sent word that she wasn't feeling well and wouldn't be disturbed."

Her sobs mastered her again and she stopped. I could see the look of amazement on our junior's face, and did not wonder at it. What sudden dislike could her mistress have conceived against this inoffensive and devoted creature?

"You say this other maid was a stranger?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; she'd never been in the house before, so far as I know. Miss Frances brought her back with her in the carriage."

"And what sort of looking woman is she?"

The girl hesitated.

"She looked like a foreigner, sir," she said at last. "A Frenchwoman, maybe, by the way she rolls her r's."

I pricked up my ears. The same thought occurred at that instant to both Mr. Royce and myself.

"Does she resemble Miss Holladay?" he asked quickly.

"Miss Holladay? Oh, no, sir. She's much older—her hair's quite gray."

Well, certainly, Miss Holladay had the right to choose any maid she pleased and to discharge any or all of

her servants; and yet it seemed strangely unlike her to show such seeming injustice to any one.

"You say she sent down word that she was ill?" said Mr. Royce at last.

"Was she ill when you dressed her?"

"Why, sir," she answered slowly, "I wouldn't exactly say she was ill, but she seemed troubled about something. I think she'd been crying. She's been crying a good deal off and on, since her father died, poor thing," she added.

That would explain it, certainly, and yet grief for her father might not be the only cause of Frances Holladay's tears.

"But she didn't seem vexed with you?"

"Oh, no, sir; she gave me a brooch, as I told you."

"I fear I can't promise you anything," said Mr. Royce slowly, after a moment's thought. "Of course it's none of my business, for Miss Holladay must arrange her household to suit herself; yet, if you don't get back with your old mistress, I may perhaps be able to find you a position somewhere else. Suppose you come back in three or four days, and I'll see what I can do."

"All right, sir, and thank you," she said, and left the office.

I had some work of my own to keep me busy that night, so devoted no thought to Frances Holladay and her affairs, but they were recalled to me with renewed force next morning.

"Did you get Miss Holladay's signature to that conveyance?" Mr. Graham chanced to ask his partner in the course of the morning.

"No, sir," answered Mr. Royce, with just a trace of embarrassment. "I called at the house last night, but she sent down word that she was too ill to see me or to transact any business."

"Nothing serious, I hope?" asked the other quickly.

"No, sir. I think not. Just a trace of nervousness, probably."

But when he called again at the house that evening he received a similar message, supplemented with the news imparted by the butler, a servant of many years' standing in the family, that Miss Holladay had suddenly decided to leave the city and open her country place on Long Island. It was only the end of March, and so a full two months and more ahead of the season. But she was feeling very ill, was not able to leave her room, indeed, and believed the fresh air and quiet of the country would do more than anything else to restore her shattered nerves. So the whole household, with the exception of her maid, a cook, house girl and underbutler, were to leave the city next day in order to get the country house ready at once.

"I don't wonder she needs a little toning up," remarked our chief sympathetically. "She has gone through a nerve trying ordeal, especially for a girl reared as she has been. Two or three months of quiet will do her good. When does she expect to leave?"

"In about a week, I think. The time hasn't been definitely set. It will depend upon how the arrangements go forward. It won't be necessary, will it, to bother her with any details of business? That conveyance, for instance?"

"Can wait till she gets back. No, we won't bother her at all."

But it seemed that she had either improved or changed her mind, for two days later a note, which her maid had written for her, came to Mr. Graham asking him to call upon her in the course of the next twenty-four hours, as she wished to talk over some matters of business with him. It struck me as singular that she should ask for Mr. Graham, but our senior called a cab and started off at once without comment. An hour later the door opened and he entered the office with a most peculiar expression of countenance.

"Well, that beats me!" he exclaimed as he dropped into his chair.

Our junior wheeled around toward him without speaking, but his anxiety was plain enough.

"To think that a girl as level headed as Frances Holladay has always been should suddenly develop such whimsicalities. Yet I couldn't but admire her grasp of things. Here have I been thinking she didn't know anything about her business and didn't care, but she seems to have kept her eyes open."

"Well?" asked Mr. Royce as the other paused.

"Well, she started out by reminding me that her property had been left to her absolutely, to do as she pleased with, a point which I, of course, conceded. She then went on to say that she knew of a number of bequests her father had intended to make before his death, and which he would have made if he had not been cut off so suddenly; that the bequests were of such a nature that he did not wish his name to appear in them, and that she was going to undertake to carry them out anonymously."

"Well?" asked our junior again.

"Well," said Mr. Graham slowly, "she asked me to dispose of once of such of her securities as I thought best in order that I might place them in her hands by tomorrow night \$100,000 in cash—a cool hundred thousand!"

"CHAPTER VIII.

"A HUNDRED thousand dollars!" ejaculated Mr. Royce, and sat staring at his chief.

"A hundred thousand dollars! That's a good deal for a girl to give away in a lump, but she can afford it. Of course we've nothing to do but carry out her instructions. I think both of us can guess what she intends doing with the money."

The other nodded. I believed that I could guess too. The money, of course, was intended for the other woman. She was not to suffer for her crime after all. Miss Holladay seemed to me in no little danger of becoming an accessory after the fact.

"She seems really ill," continued our senior. "She looks thinner and quite careworn. I commended her resolution to seek rest and quiet and change of scene."

"When does she go, sir?" asked Mr. Royce in a subdued voice.

"The day after tomorrow, I think. She did not say definitely. In fact, she would talk very little. She's managed

to catch cold—the grip, I suppose—and was very hoarse. It would have been cruelty to make her talk, and I didn't try."

He wheeled around to his desk and then suddenly back again.

"By the way," he said, "I saw the new maid. I can't say I wholly approve of her."

He paused a minute, weighing his words.

"She seems careful and devoted," he went on at last,



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## A Bad Combination.

Dryden and his wife, Lady Elizabeth Howard, lived in a constant broil. She was clever, and he was sarcastic, so that their quarrels were very animated.

## "Robinson Crusoe."

"Robinson Crusoe" was offered in turn to every publisher in London and refused by all. At last one bookseller, known for his speculative ventures, undertook its publication and made over 1,000 guineas. It has made the fortunes of scores of publishers since its appearance.

## The Muscles.

Voluntary muscles are always red; involuntary muscles are generally white, the most notable exception in the latter case being the heart.

## A Queer Fish.

A quaint little fish haunts the weed tracts of the gulf stream and there builds its nest and lays its eggs, like a bird rather than a fish. This animal, the antennarius, imitates in color the weed it lives in and, like the chameleon, constantly changes its color.

## The Sycamore.

Sycamore is a very durable wood. A statue carved from it, now in the museum of Gizeh, Egypt, is reported sound and natural in appearance although nearly 6,000 years old.

## Ancient Speaking Trumpet.

The ancient Chinese had a kind of speaking trumpet by which the words could not only be heard, but also understood, at a great distance. A very ancient manuscript of Aristotle preserved in the Vatican mentions that Alexander had a prodigious large horn with which he could assemble his army at a distance of 100 stadia, or eight Italian miles.

## The Canal du Midi.

Toulouse, France, has a canal which was built entirely at the expense of one man. Its name is the Canal du Midi. It was built in 1666-81 and cost Paul Riquet 650,000,000 francs.

## Odd Nesting Place.

A large centrifugal pump at a Brighton (England) bath stopped working, and an examination revealed the presence in a pipe of a pigeon's nest with two eggs. To reach its nest the bird had to find its way through a six inch diameter pipe, horizontal for six feet and bending sharply into a six foot perpendicular.

## European Marmots.

European marmots remain dormant during the winter. Before becoming torpid they carefully cement the entrance to their dwelling.

## Northwestern Ohio.

Northwestern Ohio, south of the counties bordering on Lake Erie, had a late slow start in industrial development and in population. The Indians were in possession long after they departed from the rest of the state. The forest was dense, and the land was hard to clear. Transportation facilities were poor.

## THE HOLLADAY CASE.

## CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

"Then she leaped back with a sigh of relief and buried her face in her hands. Mr. Royce placed the receipt in his pocketbook and stopped, hesitating. But the maid had opened the door and was waiting. Her mistress made no sign; there was no excuse to linger. We turned and followed the maid.

"Miss Holladay seems very ill," said Mr. Royce in a voice somewhat tremulous as she paused before us in the lower hall.

"Yes, sir; very ill." Again the voice! I took advantage of the chance to look at her intently. Her hair was turning gray, certainly; her face was seamed with lines which only care and poverty could have graven there, and yet, beneath it all, I fancied I could detect a faded but living likeness to Miriam Holladay's daughter. I looked again—it was faint, uncertain—perhaps my nerves were overwrought and were deceiving me. For how could such a likeness possibly exist?

"She has a physician, of course?" asked my companion.

"Oh, yes, sir."

"He has advised rest and quiet?"

"Yes, sir."

"When do you leave for the country?"

"Tomorrow or the next day after that, I think, sir."

He turned to the door and then paused, hesitating. He opened his lips to say something more—his anxiety was clamoring for utterance—then he changed his mind and stepped outside as she held the door open.

"Good day," he said, with stern repression. "I wish her a pleasant journey."

The door closed after us, and we went down the steps.

"Jenkinson's the family doctor," he said. "Let's drive around there and find out how ill Miss Holladay really is. I'm worried about her, Lester."

"That's a good idea," I agreed and gave the driver the address. Jenkinson was in his office and received us at once.

"Dr. Jenkinson," began our junior without preamble, "I am John Royce, of Graham & Royce. You know, I suppose, that we are the legal advisers of Miss Frances Holladay."

"Yes," answered Jenkinson. "Glad to meet you, Mr. Royce."

"In consequence we're naturally interested in her welfare and all that concerns her, and I called to ask you for some definite details of her condition."

"Her condition? I don't quite understand."

"We should like to know, doctor, just how ill she is."

"Ill?" repeated Jenkinson, in evident surprise. "But is she ill?"

"She's your patient, isn't she? I thought you were the family doctor."

"So I am," assented the other. "But I haven't seen Miss Holladay for ten days or two weeks. At that time she seemed quite well—a little nervous, perhaps, and worried, but certainly not requiring medical attention. She has always been unusually robust."

Mr. Royce stopped, perplexed. As for me, my head was in a whirl again.

"I'll tell you the story," he said at last. "I should like the benefit of your advice." And he recounted rapidly the facts of Miss Holladay's illness, in so far as he knew them, ending with an account of our recent visit and the statement of the maid that her mistress was under a doctor's care. Jenkinson heard him to the end without interrupting, but he was plainly puzzled and annoyed.

"And you say she looked very ill?" he asked.

"Oh, very ill, sir; alarmingly ill, to my unpracticed eyes. She seemed thin and worn. She could scarcely talk, she had such a cough. I hardly knew her."

Again the doctor paused to consider. He was a very famous doctor, with many very famous patients, and I could see that this case puzzled him—that another physician should have been preferred!

"Of course, Mr. Royce," he said finally, "Miss Holladay was perfectly free to choose another physician if she thought best."

"But would you have thought it probable?" queried our junior.

"Ten minutes ago I should have thought it extremely improbable," answered the doctor emphatically. "Still, women are sometimes erratic, as we doctors know to our sorrow."

Mr. Royce hesitated and then took the bull by the horns.

"Dr. Jenkinson," he began earnestly, "don't you think it would be wise to send Miss Holladay—you know how her father trusted you and relied on you—and assure yourself that she's in good hands? I confess I don't know what to think, but I fear some danger is hanging over her. Perhaps she may even have fallen into the hands of the faith curists."

Jenkinson smiled.

"The advice to seek rest and quiet seems sane enough," he said, "and utterly unlike any that a faith curist would give."

"But still, if you could see for yourself," persisted Mr. Royce.

The doctor hesitated, drumming with his fingers upon the arm of his chair.

"Such a course would be somewhat unprofessional," he said at last. "Still I might call in a merely social way. My interest in the family would, I think, excuse me."

Mr. Royce's face brightened, and he caught the doctor's hand.

"Thank you, sir," he said warmly. "It will lift a great anxiety from the firm, and, I may add, from me personally."

The doctor laughed good naturedly.

"I know that, of course," he said. "We doctors hear all the gossip going. I might add that I was glad to hear this bit. If you'll wait for me here, I'll go at once."

We instantly assented, and he called his carriage and was driven away. I felt that at last we were to see behind one corner of the curtain—perhaps one glimpse would be enough to penetrate the mystery. But in half an hour he was back again, and a glance at his face told me that we were again destined to disappointment.

## "I sent up my card," he reported briefly, "and Miss Holladay sent down word that she must beg to be excused."

Mr. Royce's face fell.

"And that was all?" he asked.

"That was all. Of course there was nothing for me to do but come away. I couldn't insist on seeing her."

"No," assented the other; "no. How do you explain it, doctor?"

Jenkinson sat down and for a moment studied the pattern of the carpet.

"Frankly, Mr. Royce," he said at last, "I don't know how to explain it. The most probable explanation is that Miss Holladay is suffering from some form of dementia, perhaps only acute primary dementia, which is usually merely temporary, but which may easily grow serious and even become permanent."

The theory had occurred to me, and I saw from the expression of Mr. Royce's face that he also had thought of it.

"Is there no way that we can make sure?" he asked. "She may need to be saved from herself."

"She may need it very badly," agreed the doctor, nodding. "Yet she is of legal age and absolute mistress of her actions. There are no relatives to interfere, no intimate friends even that I know of. I see no way unless you, as her legal adviser, apply to the authorities for an inquest of lunacy."

But Mr. Royce made an instant gesture of repugnance.

"Oh, that's absurd!" he cried. "We have no possible reason to take such action. It would offend her mortally."

"No doubt," assented the other. "So I fear that at present nothing can be done. Things will just have to take their course till something more decided happens."

"There's no tendency to mental disease in the family?" inquired Mr. Royce after a moment.

"Not the slightest," said the doctor emphatically. "Her father and mother were both sound and well balanced. I know the history of the family through three generations, and there's no hint of any taint. Twenty-five years ago Holladay, who was then just working to the top in Wall Street, drove himself too hard—it was when the market went all to pieces over that Central Pacific deal—and had a touch of apoplexy. It was just a touch, but I made him take a long vacation, which he spent abroad with his wife. It was then, by the way, that his daughter was born. Since then he has been careful, and has never been bothered with a recurrence of the trouble—in fact, that's the only illness in the least serious I ever knew him to have."

There was nothing more to be said, and we turned to go.

"If there are any further developments," added the doctor as he opened the door, "will you let me know? You may count upon me if I can be of any assistance."

"Certainly," answered our junior. "You're very kind, sir," and we went back to our cab.

The week that followed was a perplexing one for me and a miserable one for Royce. As I know now, he had written her half a dozen times and had received not a single word of answer. For myself, I had discovered one more development of the mystery. On the day following the delivery of the money I had glanced, as usual, through the financial column of my paper as I rode home on the car, and one item had attracted my attention. The brokerage firm of Swift & Currier had that day presented at the subtreasury the sum of \$100,000 in currency for conversion into gold. An inquiry at their office next morning elicited the fact that the exchange had been effected for the account of Miss Frances Holladay. It was done, of course, that the receipt of the money might remain beyond trace of the police.

## [TO BE CONTINUED.]

## Virginia.

Virginia was the first British colony to have a parliament of its own.

## The Greatest Surrender.

The greatest surrender on record is that of Metz, on Oct. 27, 1870. The surrender included 3 field marshals, 66 generals, 6,900 other officers, 400 guns, 60 standards and 173,000 rank and file.

## Forest Land.

In forest land 50 per cent more rain soaks into the ground than in open country.

## The Iron Crown.

The famous iron crown of Lombardy, used in the coronation of Italian monarchs, is undoubtedly the oldest crown in existence. It was used by Charlemagne.

## Uranium.

Of all metals uranium possesses the strongest odor. Most metals have a characteristic smell, tin in particular.

## Nerves and Teeth.

Bad nerves and bad teeth will be found to go together in an extraordinary number of cases. The hostile and hostile of our modern life, which is so trying to the nerves, has an equally detrimental effect upon the teeth.

## The Unconquered Swiss.

The Swiss are the only European nation which has never been conquered in the past five centuries. Napoleon's suzerainty was only nominal.

## Soap.

The origin of soap is a mystery, but we have many evidences of its antiquity. It is mentioned at least twice in the Bible, under the name of "boub," at a period corresponding to several centuries before Christ.

## Prison Books.

In prison Boethius composed his work on the consolations of philosophy and Grotius wrote his commentary on St. Matthew, with other works.

## Butterflies.

The most curious thing about the butterfly is the size of the case from which the insect proceeds compared with the size of the insect's body. The case is rarely more than one inch long and a quarter of an inch in thickness; the butterfly covers a surface of nearly four inches square.

## BURROWING BEES.

They Are Not Social Insects, Like the Honey Bees.

The burrowing bees are commonly ranked with solitary insects. Certainly they are not "social," living in organized communities, like honeybees. But one might venture to call them "neighborly insects," for they love to make their cavernous hermitages in well peopled neighborhoods.

Their burrow sites are preferably upon hard, dry spots, with a bit of slope, maybe. Therein the mother will sink a shaft eight or ten inches deep and about three-eighths of an inch wide. On either side she will dig out small ovate cells, five or six in all, which she duly provisions and supplies with an egg apiece.

The burrows are about the bigness of the occupant and extend inward for a foot or so, with sundry enlargements, after the fashion of their kind, where-in the young are bred. In the height of the season these bee neighborhoods are the scene of a busy life. The air resounds with the hum of wings as the insects fly to and fro on parental duties bent, plenshing their nurseries with pollen and honey of the flowers. But just inside each burrow gate an interesting phase of insect life goes on. Beyond the gateway, which is about the length of the bee, there rises a vestibule—a tiny expansion of the burrow—whose use soon appears. Just within the gateway, with face toward the opening, one of the housekeepers, now the male and now the female, but often the former, keeps constantly on guard. And great need there is for such sentry duty, for insect rogues and thieves besiege the doors to plunder the contents of the nurseries or infect them with parasitic eggs.—Harper's.

## A BATHROOM IN JAPAN.

Tiny In Space, With a Round Tub and Simple Fittings.

This bathroom in Japan was a tiny space 4 by 8 feet, says a writer in the Craftsman. In it were four objects, a stool to sit upon when washing oneself before getting into the bath, a shining brass wash basin, a wooden pail and dipper in which to fetch the bath water and the tub. The tub, like most private baths, was round, casket shaped and made of white wood. It was perhaps thirty inches in diameter and twenty-seven inches high. A copper funnel or tube passing through the bottom went up inside close to the edge. This, filled with lighted charcoal, supplied heat for the water. The pipe was higher than the tub, so the water could not leak inside. A few transverse bars of wood fitted into grooves and formed a protection so the bather could kneel in the tub without coming in contact with the hot pipe. The walls of the room were of white wood, with a pretty grain; the floor of pine, laid with a slight slope and grooved so the water might flow into a gutter and, through a bamboo pipe to the yard. A moon shaped lattice window high up let in air and light. As a provision for more ventilation the two outside walls for a foot below the ceiling were lattice of bamboo slats.

As my eye traveled from object to object I quickly sized up the cost—for the tub, 8 yen, and it would last indefinitely; 2 yen for the brass basin, 50 sen for the pail and dipper and 25 sen for the stool. Eleven yen would fit up my bathroom, and I asked for nothing else.

## The Skin and Liquids.

The skin has a remarkable power of absorbing liquids brought into contact with it. Fluids so taken up are in part detained locally and in part enter the tiny vessels (blood and lymph) that lead to the large blood vessels. In the days of long ago blood baths were used, but their employment was founded on ignorance. The most important constituents of blood cannot pass through the skin unless they have been previously treated chemically. Lots of blood so prepared are in the present day used by some beauty lovers. Milk baths are more in agreement with science and common sense. They are not reconcilable with one's notions of economy. Fancy bathing in about ten gallons of milk to secure the absorption of a few teaspoonfuls!

## Pigeons as Doctor's Assistants.

A doctor in the north of Scotland finds carrier pigeons of much use to him. He has a scattered practice, and when on long rounds he takes several pigeons with him. If one of his patients needs medicine immediately he writes out a prescription and by means of the birds forward it to his surgery. Here an assistant gets the message, prepares the prescription and dispatches the medicine. If, after visiting a patient, the doctor thinks he will be required later on in the day he simply leaves a pigeon, with which he can be called if necessary.—London Express.

## Not Doing a Thing.

"Yes, lady," said Hungry Higgins, "police persecution ruined me life. Why, when I was first arrested years ago I hadn't been doing a blessed thing."

"Poor man," said the kind old lady, "here's a dime for you. And what charge did they trump up against you?"

"Vagrancy, ma'am."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## Really Encouraging.

Friend—So you have been revisiting Somerville, after all these years. How is it getting along? Returned Native (enthusiastically)—Oh, Somerville is progressing splendidly. They have just built a fine new jail, the finest in the county, and they needed it too.—Life.

## In a state pecuniary gain is not to be considered prosperity, but its prosperity will be found in righteousness.—Confucius.

## One Year Later.

His Wife (during the spat)—I only married you out of pity. Her Husband—Well, everybody pities me now.—New York Life.

## Things Worth Knowing.

To know just how to sing a thing. Desirable, but then it's well to know how not to sing. And also where and when.—Pick-Me-Up.

## COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

Berlin university is the most numerously attended seat of learning in the world. It contains 7,774 matriculated and 1,330 nonmatriculated students.

Ralph Chipman Hawley of Amherst, Mass., assistant state forester of Massachusetts, has resigned to accept a call from the Yale university to a place on the faculty of the department of forestry.

The male teachers in the United States are steadily decreasing, as shown by statistics. In 1870 the proportion was 41 per cent, in 1872 it had increased to 42.8, in 1880-90 it fell to 34.5, in 1900 it dropped to 20.9, and in 1903 it had reached 25 per cent.

In accordance with the wish of the late Mrs. Jane Stanford, her remarkable collection of precious stones and jewelry, valued at nearly \$1,000,000, is to be sold by the trustees of the Leland Stanford, Jr., university and the proceeds used to establish a library fund.

Zephaniah Hopper of the Central high school in Philadelphia has begun his sixty-third year as a pedagogue. He graduated with the first class of that school in 1842 and two years later began to teach mathematics there. He has been associated with the institution ever since.

## CHURCH AND CLERGY.

Bishop Nicholson of Milwaukee recently celebrated the thirty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the episcopate at Grace Protestant Episcopal church, Baltimore.

According to the year books of the denominations the per cent of gain in members for the year 1905 was as follows: Baptists, 2.3-10; Congregationalists, 2.2-10; Presbyterians, 2; Methodist Episcopal church, 1.8-10.

Dr. William B. McKim of Baltimore has resigned as rector of Holy Trinity Protestant Episcopal church and as editor of the Maryland Churchman and has accepted a call to an educational institution in Little Rock, Ark.

Rev. Alexander Connell, who succeeds to Ian MacLaren's pulpit at Serton Park, Liverpool, has been pastor of Regent Square Presbyterian church, London, since 1893. He was born in the Scotch highlands just forty years ago.

Work has begun on the restoration of St. John's chapel, in St. Saviour's church, London, where John Harvard, founder of Harvard university, was christened and the body of his father lies buried. The work is undertaken by Harvard graduates, who raised \$12,500 for the purpose.

## TALES OF CITIES.

Atlantic City, with a winter population of only 30,000, has a summer population of about 800,000.

Washington is agitated over the condition of the trees along its streets. They are reported to have an unkempt appearance, out of harmony with the general aspect of the city.

New York is the second great seaport of the world. London is the greatest seaport, exceeding New York in imports, though not in exports. Antwerp and Hamburg are third and fourth respectively.

Boston has the only fathers and mothers' club in the country. It has more than a hundred members, and while the fathers cannot very well attend the afternoon meetings of the club, they attend in very satisfactory numbers when meetings are held in the evening. All sorts of questions affecting the interests of the home and the children are discussed.

## TRAIN AND TRACK.

The total mileage of the Transiberian railway is nearly 6,000 miles, double that of the Canadian Pacific.

The railway service in Italy is in such a bad way that it will take \$300,000,000 to bring the state lines, 8,137 miles, into full working order.

During the past year the steam railroads of this country used 34,000,000 ties, equivalent to 3,000,000,000 feet of lumber, according to statistics compiled by the department of agriculture.

The London and Northwestern Railway company has established a service of youthful guides, whose duty it is to conduct travelers from the ticket office in the London station to the trains they want to take.

## CURRENT COMMENT.

Honesty all down the line is what the people demand and what they intend to have.—Kansas City Times.

We shall now have to filter the oyster. The doctors have renewed their warning that it is spreading typhoid.—Philadelphia Press.

Cycling dealt the top hat the first serious blow; then golf "got one in," and now the motor has it well in chancery.—Oxford Iris.

Thirty miles an hour by motor boats fore-shadows a time when there will be speed laws for waterways and a harbor police to enforce them.—New York World.

## READING.

According to Sir James Crichton Browne, a British authority on mental diseases, the newspaper is a bulwark of sanity. It acts upon nervous life like a current of electricity and dissipates megalomania.

In his presidential address at the annual meeting of the Library association at Bedford, England, Sir W. H. Bailey said that novel reading is a silent, restful recreation and one of the best methods of triumphing over the misfortunes of life.

## CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 2 p.m. Wm. S. Slocum, Treasurer.

## Last Call!

## We have sold out the RECOLLECTIONS

## OLDEN TIMES

By the late

THOMAS B. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom),

containing a history of the

ROBINSON

# The Mercury.

Established by Franklin in 1794.  
Newport, R. I.  
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.  
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Saturday, October 20, 1906.  
THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR:  
**GEORGE H. UTTER,**  
of Westerly.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:  
**FREDERICK H. JACKSON,**  
of Providence.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:  
**CHARLES P. BENNETT,**  
of Providence.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:  
**WILLIAM B. GREENOUGH,**  
of Providence.

FOR GENERAL TREASURER:  
**WALTER A. READ,**  
of Gloucester.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.  
FOR SENATOR:  
**JOHN P. SANBORN,**  
FOR FIRST REPRESENTATIVE:  
**HORACE N. HASSARD,**  
FOR SECOND REPRESENTATIVE:  
**ROBERT S. BURLINGAME,**  
FOR THIRD REPRESENTATIVE:  
**ROBERT S. FRANKLIN,**  
FOR FOURTH REPRESENTATIVE:  
**CLARK BURDICK.**

In order to vote for the re-election of United States Senator Geo. Peabody Wetmore, it will be necessary to vote for the above Assembly ticket.

Taft as a Presidential possibility has advanced several degrees since his masterly handling of that little Cuban matter.

A few weeks ago the cry was only Roosevelt can beat Bryan in 1908. Now the opinion is "any old thing" can do it. Still the demand for Roosevelt is just as loud as ever.

Scarcely a paper in the entire State of New York, outside of Hearst's own, can be found supporting that gentleman for the governorship. In Massachusetts Moran is practically in the same box.

From Hearst to worst is the Hughes and cry of the Republican New York. —Boston Herald.

If any thing can be worse than the above put we beg to be delivered from seeing or reading it.

Last week the good people of New York had the solvers over the fear of Hearst's election. This week they are backing in the warm sunshine of success for Hughes. Hearst's thermometer is many degrees below zero.

There seems to be a pretty unanimous opinion in Newport that every good citizen who has the love of the city at heart, whether he be a Republican or Democrat, should vote for the re-election of Senator Wetmore. Why not make it unanimous?

Ex-Governor Garvin is still unhappy. He is running for Congress in the Second District, and for fear the people would not know it he wants Congressman Capron to advertise him by entering into a public discussion with him. The Congressman declines to waste his time that way. Hence these tears.

The United States, thanks to the wise management of the Republican party, has become the largest exporting nation of the world. Gov. Lippitt in his address the other night very wisely said: "Exports are more important to a nation than imports. It is easy to buy, but it is a very different thing to so fashion your wares that you will always be able to sell." Our Democratic friends tell us the protective tariff builds a Chinese wall around this country, keeping us out of the markets of the world. But when our surplus exports reach the magnificent sum of twelve billions of dollars, it would seem as though that Chinese wall must have several gaps in it.

## The State Campaign.

The State campaign is now on in full force. Both parties have held their ratification meetings, the Democrats in Infantry hall, Providence, on Tuesday evening, and the Republicans in the same place Wednesday evening. Both meetings were enthusiastic and from the remarks of the speakers at each meeting it looks as though both sides are sure of winning. When the votes are cast and counted on November 6 in all probability the Republican ticket will, as usual, be found the winner throughout the State. At the Democratic rally on Tuesday evening Candidate Goddard, who has up to date masqueraded as a Lincoln Republican, came out squarely for the Democratic State ticket and put himself on the Democratic platform. Having swallowed the whole Democratic dish at one gulp he can no longer claim support as an Independent nor as anything but a Democratic party man.

In the Republican rally on Wednesday evening Gov. Utter, in very plain language, exposed many of the falsehoods that had been advanced the night before. The "boy mayor" of Pawtucket may be and is an adroit politician, but when he attacks Gov. Utter and his public acts he is attacking a man whom the people believe to be honest and one whose public acts and private conduct are above reproach.

## General Prosperity.

The best criterion of the general prosperity of the country is the scarcity of labor from the Atlantic to the Pacific. This cry comes from the miller, the miner, the railroad and the farmer and in the face of the highest wages ever paid in this country for all classes of work. Leading mill interests in New England say that they have sold the product of their mills in many cases up to next July and they are afraid they will be unable to meet all their contracts because of the labor scarcity. In some mills looms are idle, and many mills have runners out seeking operatives. In Connecticut some of the large brass manufacturing interests say that their orders make it necessary to operate their works 22 hours per day, but that in many cases they are prevented from doing this because they cannot get the men to work the night shift.

In Pittsburg the scarcity of labor is acute at the iron, steel, and coke works and it is said that 15,000 to 25,000 laborers could find immediate employment there.

In the leading mining camps the output of copper is being restricted from this cause. The mines are expecting some benefit, however, after the harvesting of the crops, as many men leave the mines for the farms with the advance of spring and return to the mines in the winter.

Throughout the West there has been an unusual scarcity of harvest labor this year.

In Utah some of the smelters have been obliged to shut down because of the coal scarcity, due in turn to the scarcity of labor to operate the coal mines to meet the demand.

At all the immigrant stations employment agents are offering all kinds of inducements to get unskilled labor to go into the mills and factories.

Labor fully employed at high wages in all sections of the country is an important factor in the consumptive demand which makes for prosperity. All of which is attributable to the wise policy of the Republican party in establishing protection for home industry, thus furnishing a home market for goods and labor. The country, as a whole, has never been so prosperous as it is at the present time. But the Hearst orators, the Moran orators and the calamity howlers generally would have us believe that the country is going to destruction, that the consumer is being robbed and the laboring man is down-trodden.

## Benedict Arnold's Grave.

To the Editor of The Boston Herald: Of course Benedict Arnold must be remembered mainly as an awful example of the crime of attempted betrayal of one's country. True, the writers of the time, both in history and fiction, are enlarging somewhat on the better side of Arnold's character, and, indeed, traitors and traitors have mostly gone out, the youth of to-day hardly need such frequent reminding of their evil work. The failure in the courts of Rhode Island to prove State title to the land in which Arnold's exhumed bones rest may prevent public recognition of the spot, but the loss will be small. Monuments are perhaps increasing fast enough. Why multiply the monuments?

W. E. D. in the Boston Herald is a little weak on history, and the Herald let such an article go uncorrected shows a lamentable carelessness to say the least. Between Benedict Arnold, the first Governor of Rhode Island, and Benedict Arnold, the traitor, there are several generations covering a period of more than one hundred years. Benedict Arnold, the first Governor of Rhode Island, over whose grave the controversy in the courts was had, was born in England December 21, 1615, and died in Newport June 20, 1678. Benedict Arnold, the traitor, who was the great-grandson of the first Governor, was born in Norwich, Conn., Jan. 14, 1741, and died in England June 14, 1801, and over his grave the State of Rhode Island has no concern. All these facts are known to every school boy in the land. W. E. D. will do well to brush up his history, or consult his son, if he has one, before rushing into print to show his ignorance.

## Interesting Ceremonies.

The laying of the corner stone of the Colt Memorial School building in Bristol on Tuesday was a red letter occasion for that town. There were people present from all parts of the State. The stone was laid in due and ancient form by the Grand Master of Masons in Rhode Island, assisted by the Grand Lodge, A. F. & A. M. Addresses of a high order of merit were delivered by Col. C. M. Van Slyke, President of the State Normal School and Judge LeBaron B. Colt, brother of Col. Samuel P. Colt, the generous donor. Col. Colt generously entertained the assembled multitude at a collation in a tent on the grounds of the Colt mansion. The building when completed will cost some \$250,000, and is given by Col. Colt as a memorial to his mother.

What a happy family! Murphy, the Tammany schemer, who caused the nomination of Hearst in the Democratic convention, on Thursday, charges Hearst and his independence league with blackmailing the Tammany candidates.

A young man, in speaking for the so-called Lincoln party in North Smithfield last night, said that "no young man in the last few years has been able to serve in the Legislature of Rhode Island and finish his term of service with the same amount of self-respect that he possessed when he entered the state house." If that is true, it is a sad commentary on the young men—only that and nothing more.—Westerly Sun.

## Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Oct. 20, 1906.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Oct. 20 to 24, warm wave 19 to 23, cool wave 22 to 26. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Oct. 28, cross west of Rockies country by close of 27, great central valleys 28 to 30, eastern states 31. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about Oct. 26, great central valleys 28, eastern states 30. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about Oct. 29, great central valleys 31, eastern states Nov. 2.

This disturbance will belong to a period of low temperatures and while the warm wave will bring temperatures only a little above normal the cool waves before and after the warm wave will go to quite low degrees, probably resulting in moderate cold waves. Temperatures will go most to extremes along a line from Texas to Maryland with a higher relative average in southern Ohio than elsewhere. Frosts will go into Ohio, Texas, Maryland and along that line Oct. 25 to 27.

With this disturbance not much rain may be expected north of the Ohio and Arkansas rivers and between the Alleghenies and the Rockies. Most rain will occur further south and east. About Oct. 20 a cool wave will be progressing eastward through the central valleys, followed by a warm wave that will reach midland 30 about Oct. 22.

New readers of my forecasts are sometimes confused by the cool waves, warm waves and storm waves which, to them, seem to overlap in a mixed confusion. But if the descriptions of these weather waves are read separately and traced on the map it will be seen that each weather event is kept distinct from the others and that the warm and cool waves alternate, following each other regularly. Every warm wave is followed by a cool wave and every cool by a warm wave and that is the way the forecasts run. The warm waves average a little less than 6 days apart and the cool waves the same.

There is a shorter cycle of about 3 days as an average. That is if it is warmer on the 1st it will probably be warmer again on the 4th, etc. But as these 3-day changes are, as an average, small and unimportant I do not forecast them but forecast only the 5-day averages and the 6-day storm waves which are from 5 to 7 days apart.

During August of this year I found the last hidden secrets of weather changes. For ten years I have known all the causes of weather changes but the law that governs the change from one cause to another and from one earth-quake to another has baffled me for fifteen years and therefore I could not prevent the occasional knock-out errors that have occurred in my forecasts. Last August I found that law and the basis of it is the well known fact that a current of electricity develops magnetism at right angles.

At the end of July, 1906, I had sent to 35 meteorological scientists, including 8 weather bureau professors, my charted forecasts for 8 months and had made an average of about 68 per cent. good. I was trying to convince these scientists against their will but I saw that I must make at least 75 per cent. good before they will concede the value of my discoveries, and this I could not do without finding the law above referred to. I determined to make one last effort. Six weeks of intense study and experiments brought the victory and I now have that immensely important law.

This discovery necessitates some changes in my astronomical record and as soon as these can be made I not only expect to make the 75 per cent. good forecasts but I confidently expect to convert all scientists to the cause of planetary meteorology.

The cause of the great earthquakes, hurricanes and tornadoes this year is found in the equinox of Saturn. Similar events will be found to have occurred at past equinoxes of that planet which occurred 29½ years ago and at equal intervals before. The minor equinox of that planet occurred this year and the major equinox a little less than 15 years ago and before that at intervals of 29½ years. Disturbances of the two equinoxes are similar but do not affect the same localities. Unbelievers in planetary meteorology might do well to investigate these matters.

## Unions not Misled.

[From Fall River News.]

Representative Roswell B. Burchard, of Little Compton, who is prominent in the Rhode Island Legislature, and has been made the target of recent utterances by labor men and others, made a personal statement of his side of the question to the News today. In reply to Mr. Carroll's so-called challenge to Burchard, which was printed in Friday evening's issue, Mr. Burchard said:

"There is no danger that the labor unions will be misled a second time by Mr. Carroll's inventions. In his efforts to capture Republican votes he invented the libel that the Rhode Island Legislature, through Mr. Burchard's committee, had refused to grant the petition of 10,000 workmen for a hearing on an eight-hour law. The only petition which really was presented and which was published in full in the Providence papers, Oct. 10th, shows on the face of it that no such request was ever made. The petition, though it incidentally mentioned the eight-hour day, did so only on general principles and in a complaint that the Messrs. Freeman would not allow it in their shops.

"This bungling attempt to flim-flam this petition into a document of a very different character before the working people is like Hamlet's attempt to make old Polonius think that something appeared like a camel, a weasel, or a whale at his will. He is now in the position of the bound who bit a hedgehog and with all four feet he is throwing dust to hide the facts and his own discomfort.

"Having abandoned the fake about the petition he is, in another violation of the Ninth Commandment, making an effort to have it appear that the Legislative committee, which has charge of these labor bills is in a muddle concerning the documents in its possession. Fortunately these are all printed and on file, not only in the committee's room, but for public use in the State library. There has been no confusion concerning them. When Mr. Carroll says the burdens of labor should be annihilated he speaks a truth, and we are all working for that truth; but when he says that that annihilation is to come through the Democratic party he is uttering his most stupendous fake."

## Washington Matters.

Good Showing of the War Department in Handling Cuban Matter—No Annexation—Evolution of the Allen Contract Labor Law—Notes.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 19, 1906.

The showing of the War Department in handling the Cuban matter is exceedingly good for the embarkation of troops for Cuban service. According to the statement of the Quartermaster General's office, it has taken just twelve days to get all the troops off, the last expedition, having already left Newport News, is probably by this time on Cuban soil. This is the more remarkable in that there was only one transport, the Sumner, available when the emergency occurred.

Both Quartermaster General Humphrey and his assistant are very proud of the showing that has been made. If transports had been available when the order was given to move the troops the entire expedition could have been aloft within one week. As it was, however, steamers had to be chartered and refitted for use as transports. In addition to the men that have been sent, amounting altogether to 6000, there has been over 2000 horses shipped, besides large quantities of stores and ammunition. It is understood that Newport News will be made the base of supplies as long as it is necessary to retain military control in Cuba.

There have been numerous changes of station in the warships now in Cuban waters. It is thought that it will be necessary to retain only four cruisers, the Cleveland, the Tacoma, the Des Moines and the Denver. Several vessels will be kept at Key West while the Minneapolis and the New York have already been ordered back to the United States for necessary repairs.

The question of ultimate annexation comes up much oftener from Cuban sources than the United States officials are willing to discuss it. It is said, unofficially, at the State Department, that there is not only no present intention of annexation, but that this country will refuse every opportunity in that direction, and the Cubans must take their chances with another trial of government on their own responsibility. What might happen should this act and trial fail is a question that nobody in authority in Washington is willing to discuss just now.

The long agitated question of the Isle of Pines was again broached to Secretary Taft. The residents of the Isle, who all along have been anxious for American government, sent an urgent petition to the Secretary, but it is very well understood that the position of this government has already been taken and there is no likelihood that anything the American inhabitants may say will have the slightest effect.

Officials of the Immigration Department are going on a still hunt for the people whom it is supposed have been evading the alien contract labor law for a long time past and supporting English girls to work in the Southern cotton mills. This case was first brought to light by the detention in Washington of a girl who gave her name first as Hilda Barnes and afterwards as Hilda Elliott. She said that she was going South to visit relatives and had been deserted in Washington. It afterward developed that she had been in South Carolina for some time and that she was really on her way north, instead of south, when she applied to the police for assistance. The girl's conflicting stories aroused suspicion, and there afterward developed a strong probability of extensive immigration frauds. Preparations were made to send an inspector to Gaston, N. C., but the case was kept quiet in the belief that premature publication would defeat the ends of justice. One of the Washington papers, however, broke faith in the matter, and as the whole story has now been printed, no harm can be done by referring to it. It is alleged that agents have been working extensively in England attracting young girls to this country with the promise of high wages and good working conditions. It is believed that as many as 1000 have been imported to different points in the south. Once landed here the girls were bitterly undeceived, and it is said that the Barnes girl was escaping from the Southern country when her money gave out. Since then money has been sent her in an effort to get her out of the reach of the authorities and put a stop to the investigation, but it is now too late to do this.

Another bad story of Southern cruelty has been laid before the Department of Justice, which has been asked to send a special agent to inquire into labor conditions south of Tampa, Fla. It is claimed that hundreds of men are held there in virtual slavery in the phosphate mines, the turpentine groves and the lumber camps. Most of these men are negroes, but it is said that many of them are white. They are surrounded by armed guards, who do not hesitate to use their rifles at the first attempt to escape, and the residents of this sparsely settled section are afraid to give evidence to the authorities so that the case is rather a hard one to work out. One of the features of the story is that the owners of these slaves are not Southern men but that in reality big northern capital is back of the most of the enterprises where this peon labor is used.

A very interesting report has been issued by the Department of Agriculture on the subject of the American wheat crop. The author is Mark Carleton, who has been in charge of this special line of investigation for some time. His conclusion is that although the United States last year produced 698,000,000 bushels of wheat there is no reason why this crop cannot be more than doubled. Mr. Carleton says that a crop of a billion and one-half bushels is quite within the range of possibility, which would make the United States produce more than half of the entire wheat crop of the world. The Department of Agriculture is now busy, both in expanding the wheat producing area by the introduction of new grain that is adapted to conditions where wheat is not now grown, and in increasing the yield over the territory where wheat is now raised.

General Chas. R. Grosvenor, Representative in Congress from Ohio, says the Republicans will have at least 80 majority in the next House, and perhaps as great as 90. General Grosvenor's prognostications are generally very accurate. Gen. Grosvenor of Ohio in a recent article on "A Third Term for the President" says: "No man in this republic is so great that he should not bow to the demands of his fellow-citizens to fill any office at any time, regardless of circumstances, if the people of the country demand it."

## The Tickets.

The nominations have all been made for Senators and Representatives in the General Assembly and the people can take from now to Nov. 6 to pick out whom they will vote for. In this county the unnamed Lincoln party make no nominations for the good reason that probably no such party exists here. The Democrats have made no nominations in Middletown, Portsmouth, Jamestown, Tiverton and Little Compton. In New Shoreham they have made the same nominations as the Republicans, though the fight there is as usual, Champlin and anti-Champlin. In Middletown the good government party have a ticket, and in Tiverton there is opposition to the regular Republican nominee for Senator. The tickets in this county are as follows:

### NEWPORT.

Republican—Senator, John P. Sanborn; Representatives, Horace N. Hassard, Robert S. Burlingame, Robert S. Franklin, Clark Burdick.

Democratic—Senator, William E. Mumford; Representatives, Jeremiah P. Mahoney, George D. Ramsey, James J. Martin, Gilbert H. Burdick.

### MIDDLETOWN.

Republican—Senator, Charles H. Ward; Representative, Elmer H. Penbody.

Citizens' Association, Nomination Papers—Senator, Abram A. Brown; Representative, Howard R. Peckham.

### PORTSMOUTH.

Republican—Senator, Elbridge I. Stoddard; Representative, Henry C. Anthony.

### JAMESTOWN.

Republican—Senator, William F. Caswell; Representative, Isaac H. Clarke.

### NEW SHOREHAM.

Republican—Senator, J. Eugene Littlefield; Representative, Schuyler C. Ball.

Democratic—Senator, J. Eugene Littlefield; Representative, Schuyler C. Ball.

### TIVERTON.

Republican—Senator, George R. Lawton; Representative, Frank F. Grinnell.

Citizens' Nomination Papers—Senator, William I. Frost.

### LITTLE COMPTON.

Republican—Senator, Philip H. Wilbour; Representative, Roswell B. Burchard.

A mother dreads no memories—those shadows have all melted away in the dawn of baby's smile.—George Elliot.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAIN EXTRACT fails to cure in 6 to 12 days. 50c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC. STANDARD TIME.

OCTOBER 1906.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	High water.
20 Sat.	4 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
21 Sun.	5 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
22 Mon.	6 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
23 Tues.	7 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
24 Wed.	8 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
25 Thurs.	9 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
26 Fri.	10 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
27 Sat.	11 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
28 Sun.	12 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
29 Mon.	1 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
30 Tues.	2 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30
31 Wed.	3 15 15	14 7 56	13 0 00	12 0 00	11 0 00	10 0 00	9 0 00	10 30

Furnished Cottages, Jamestown, R. I. At Jamestown, on Connatic Island, opposite Newport, Mr. Taylor has an office on Narragansett avenue, near corner of Greene Lane, where furnished cottages for the summer season can be rented, prices from \$200 up to \$500. Excellent with ample accommodation, obtainable from \$400 to \$700. Jamestown office open daily (Sundays excepted) from 9:30 till 6:00 o'clock, from April till October every year.

Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, Junior, or Mr. Hugh L. Taylor at the Jamestown office every day. Newport office, 132 Bellevue Avenue.

A. O'D. TAYLOR, REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

## Deaths.

In this city, 13th inst., at her residence, 870 Spring street, Ann M., widow of Martin Cooney, aged 74 years.

In this city, 18th inst., Hiram Murray, to the 79th year of his age.

In Portsmouth, 18th inst., suddenly, James Sweet, to his 80th year.

In Howard, R. I., 13th inst., Emily G. Peckham, of this city.

In East Providence, 14th inst., James H. Armington, in his 80th year.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets.

General Chas. R. Grosvenor, Representative in Congress from Ohio, says the Republicans will have at least 80 majority in the next House, and perhaps as great as 90.

General Grosvenor's prognostications are generally very accurate. Gen. Grosvenor of Ohio in a recent article on "A Third Term for the President" says: "No man in this republic is so great that he should not bow to the demands of his fellow-citizens to fill any office at any time, regardless of circumstances, if the people of the country demand it."

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## CLEVELAND HOUSE.

27 CLARKE STREET.

A comfortable, pleasant home for permanent or transient guests, having all modern improvements and conveniences. New throughout. Large airy rooms, single or en suite. A.D.

House is heated by hot water. Electrically and gas in each room. Modern plumbing. Hardwood finish, enameled walls.

Especially adapted for a family house. All home cooking.

\$2 per day. Special terms to permanent guests.

FOR TERMS ADDRESS

Cornelius Moriarty,

27 CLARKE STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Carr's List

A Japanese Blossom. By Quoto Watsuma.

Misrepresentative Women. By Harry Graham.

The Late Tenant. By Gordon Holmes.

Romances of Finland. By M. V. Whelan.

Marcel Leviguet. By E. Barron.

The Cattle Baron's Daughter. By H. Bindloss.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Just Out!

Six New Panoramic Post Cards.

TRAINING STATION, WASHINGTON SQUARE, BEACON ROCK, THE BEACH, HARBOR FRONT, THE CLIFFS.



## REPORT ON CUBA

Taft Places Facts in Possession of President

## RESULTS OF THE MISSION

Difficult and Dangerous Situation Successfully Handled—Uncertainty as to Length of American Occupation

Washington, Oct. 19.—President Roosevelt had a long conference with Secretary of War Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon, who made a full report of all that occurred in Cuba since the United States government intervened.

The condition of affairs in the island and the views of the officials as to the future were taken up with a view to a thorough understanding of the situation by the president. The main object of the intervention also was talked of, and the question of appointment of a fiscal agent for the United States in Cuba discussed. It is expected that some responsible banking institution will be selected for this purpose. Neither the president nor those who conferred with him were willing to make more than a general statement regarding the situation.

Speaking generally of the results of his mission to Cuba and the prospects for the political future of that island, Secretary Taft said that success had been attained in one important point at least, namely, the fighting had been stopped and he did not believe that it would be renewed even after the withdrawal of the American forces. It had been a difficult and dangerous situation for a time, as the commission had to deal with an undisciplined force of perhaps 20,000 men under arms and scattered about the island, making it difficult to reach them. It was the real purpose of summoning General Funston to Cuba to assist in this work, for which he was peculiarly qualified.

Secretary Taft said that General Bell understood the methods of doing business with such people so thoroughly that the secretary felt he was the best representative he could have in Cuba at present. The secretary hoped to recall Bell in the course of a month or two. The report that General Pershing would succeed in command of the American forces in Cuba was erroneous, according to Taft, as the command was too large for a junior among the brigadier generals.

When the question of the length of time of American stay in Cuba was brought up, Taft said it was not possible now to make any prediction. When the bad feelings stirred up by the revolution had subsided and there was ample assurance that elections could be held without violence, and with fair dealings on all sides and with a disposition to abide loyally by the results, then, and not before, would the retirement of the American forces be in order. Certainly they would not retire before the elections. In answer to the question as how long it would take to install the new government after the election, the secretary said he believed three or four weeks would suffice.

Relative to the disposition of the military and naval forces in Cuba, he said there was a force there now of about 2400 marines and all but about 400 or 500 were to be withdrawn. As the marines were called away they would be replaced by troops and the number of these, originally fixed at 5000 men, would probably be increased to about 7000. The secretary declined to state what proportion of the expense of this army would be charged against the Cuban revenues, but said that matter would be treated in a special order.

There was no longer need for maintaining a naval force of any amount in Cuban waters, so he had recommended to the president, who had approved the suggestion, that all of the warships now there be withdrawn, with the exception of two or three of the small gunboats. The necessary orders to this effect were given out at once. The army transport service, however, will be maintained.

## Dog's Bite Causes Death

Greenfield, Mass., Oct. 17.—Mrs. A. W. Esleek, aged 56, died here last night of hydrophobia. Some weeks ago Mrs. Esleek was bitten in the lower lip by a small dog. The wound was so slight that it was not cauterized. On Saturday last, for the first time since she was bitten, Mrs. Esleek's wound began to trouble her and she rapidly grew worse. Her husband is a textile manufacturer.

## Guilty of Intent to Murder

Boston, Oct. 18.—Mrs. Jennie C. Long listened without emotion to a verdict of guilty which a Suffolk county jury returned against her husband, Robert H. Long, charged with assault with intent to murder her at their home in Chelsea. Long will be sentenced later. After Long had attempted to kill his wife he tried to end his own life.

## Moose Hunting Season Begins

Bangor, Me., Oct. 15.—Many hunters of big game have arrived at northern Maine camps. The open season for moose began at midnight Sunday, and continues until Dec. 1. The present conditions are regarded as somewhat unfavorable for hunting, because of the density of the foliage on the trees.

## Wood Indicted For Murder

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 17.—Harry L. Wood of Winchendon was indicted for the murder of Mrs. Alice M. Wood, Oct. 11, by the grand jury yesterday. He will be arraigned Monday.

## Checker Player Barker's Foat

Lawrence, Mass., Oct. 17.—Charles F. Barker of Lowell, the checker player, played a simultaneous game here last night against 24 of the best players from neighboring cities. Not one of the 24 players won. Six were credited with draws, while the other 18 were defeated by Barker.

## TICKET RATIFIED

Great Crowd Hears Moran Enunciate His Principles

## A KNOCK AT "REGULARS"

Douglas and Quincy Both Are Scored Along With Republicans—Candidate Faints as He Completes His Address

Boston, Oct. 17.—The Democratic state ticket, headed by John B. Moran, who a year ago was elected district attorney of Suffolk county, was ratified last night by a gathering that so far exceeded the limits of Faneuil hall that two overflow meetings were necessary, and these were held in the streets and among the market wagons. Messrs. Moran and Williams occupied most of the time, the former speaking for 55 minutes and the latter for 45. Each dealt with the Republican party and its leaders in Massachusetts in no uncertain terms. At the close of his speech Moran had a fainting attack.

In his address Moran took up the principal planks of the Republican and Democratic state platforms and in doing so criticized the acts of the Republican governor, the legislature and the party leaders, and did not spare two leaders of his own party, former Governor Douglas and Josiah Quincy, former chairman of the Democratic state committee.

Of the former he said that, while Douglas was traveling in the west for his health, he nevertheless seemed ready to return in case he (Moran) should withdraw. Of Quincy he said that he should either bolt the ticket or come out openly and speak for it, and then, turning to Mayor Fitzgerald, the presiding officer, Moran said, "And I ask you, Mr. Mayor, to excuse him from the duties of the job which you have just given him so that he can do so."

Mr. Moran spoke in favor of punishment of monopoly by imprisonment, of a new law governing shoddy, making the district attorney the defending counsel in divorce cases, to the release without bail of persons charged with misdemeanors, of making lobbying a crime, giving the district attorney power in cases of insanity and limiting the expenditure of money by campaign committees. He criticized, as did several other speakers before him, the action of Governor Guild in appointing President Dana of the senate as judge of the superior court.

In closing, Moran said that he had promised to speak any time this week and during the next if he was able. "You have heard my policies and doctrines. There is not one of them that is unjust or dangerous. I am not a Cossack, but only an American citizen appealing to your reason and not to your passion."

Mr. Moran reeled as he uttered his last words and Mayor Fitzgerald and G. F. Williams caught him as he seemed about to fall. They placed him in a chair and for some seconds he seemed unconscious. He revived, however.

Mr. Williams criticized Governor Guild's statement that liberty had become a license and said that license had been given to certain persons to prey upon the people. He denied Guild's statement that the state had been well governed and endeavored to show by reference to the action of the legislature on the overtime bill, the appointment of President Dana of the senate to the superior court bench, the failure to give district attorneys more power to prosecute offenders, the creation of the lobby and several other matters that the government of the state by the Republican party had not been a success.

"I have conceived of a governor who will drive lobbyists from the state house and I have conceived of a legislature who cannot be bought," he said. "We are beginning now to bring that kind of a government to Massachusetts, and our candidate is accepted by all Democrats and by a great many others who believe that he will be the wedge that will split the log of corruption."

In closing Mr. Williams said: "We have found an honest man. Everyone laughed when he was elected district attorney, now he is a candidate for governor. He is the first politician that ever made good on his promises."

Mayor Fitzgerald was the only speaker who mentioned the name of William J. Bryan or William H. Hearst. The former was cheered slightly, while there was no response at the mention of Hearst's name.

When Moran came out of the hall he found a crowd of more than 1000 awaiting him. He paused long enough to tell the crowd that he would not be able to speak and thanked them for their warm greeting. He was assisted into a carriage and driven to his hotel.

## Carey Asks For Public Debate

Boston, Oct. 17.—James F. Carey, Socialist candidate for governor of Massachusetts, has challenged Governor Guild and John B. Moran to a public debate on the following question:

Resolved, That the Socialist party in its platform sets forth the only true principles upon which the working class can obtain the product of their labor, or permanently insure a proper standard of living.

## Guild Scores Accusers

Lawrence, Mass., Oct. 18.—Governor Guild, accused of defeating the women's and minors' overtime bill in the senate, scored his accusers in city hall last night, and came out that for the bill, even urging national legislation.

## Mormon President's Great Power

Salt Lake, Oct. 17.—President Smith of the Mormon church cannot be engaged from using the funds of the church in commercial enterprises, nor can he be compelled to render an account of the tithing fund in his care as trustee of the church. Decision to this effect was rendered by Judge Mercer.

## FOURTEEN LIVES LOST

French Submarine Disappears While Being Tested

Biserte, Tunis, Oct. 17.—The French submarine boat Laton, while engaged in plunging experiments in the bay, failed to reappear after one of her plunges, and is now lying on the bottom in 130 feet of water. Her crew of 14 men undoubtedly suffered a horrible death such as overtook the crew of the Farfadet last year.

Soon after it was seen that the submarine had disappeared for good the accompanying tug, aided by torpedo boats, began to drag in the vicinity, and one boat reported having encountered an obstacle at a depth of 130 feet. Soon afterward, however, the sea became so rough that salvage operations had to be suspended, and this ended all hope for the imprisoned crew, who undoubtedly became suffocated in the course of a few hours.

## Temperance Women Busy

Boston, Oct. 19.—Much business was cleared up at the first day's formal sessions of the triennial convention of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union in this city. The welcome of state and city was extended by Governor Guild and Mayor Fitzgerald. Reports of officers and of the executive committees were presented and the remainder of the day was given over largely to the presentation of greetings from other organizations and to the introduction of the leading representatives of many countries at the convention. Late in the afternoon the governor tendered the delegates a reception and the mayor tendered them a tea. Last evening there was a public meeting in Tremont temple.

## Wads Removed From Body

Newburyport, Mass., Oct. 17.—Dr. Mixter, by an operation on Adam Rausch, the deputy game warden, who was shot while attempting to arrest Patrick Cahill in Rowley, has successfully removed two of the wads which were blown into the warden's body. No shot have been removed as yet. No ether was administered, and Rausch stood the operation wonderfully well. His condition is much improved, and there is now some hope for his recovery, unless septic poisoning sets in.

## Death of Sam Jones

Little Rock, Oct. 16.—Rev. Sam P. Jones, the evangelist, died of heart failure in a sleeping car near Perry, Ark. He had been conducting a successful revival at Oklahoma City, T. T., and was on his way to his home in Cartersville, Ga., to attend a family reunion today, it being the 50th anniversary of his birth. Mrs. Jones and his two daughters were with him when he died.

## Death of "Widow of Confederacy"

New York, Oct. 17.—Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the president of the Confederacy, who had been ill for a week at the Hotel Majestic in this city, died last night. Death was due to pneumonia, induced by a severe cold. At the bedside when death came were Mrs. J. A. Hayes, the only surviving daughter of Mrs. Davis, and other relatives. Mrs. Davis was 80 years old.

## Trial Ended by Insanity Decision

Montpelier, Vt., Oct. 18.—Roy Mullen, charged with killing Fred Hatchelder, was found not guilty by reason of insanity by the jury sitting upon the case. The government had contended that Hatchelder, who was a fellow-boarder of Mullen, died as a result of eating sandwiches containing arsenic poison, and alleged that the food had been given to him by Mullen.

## Shortage in St. Louis Sub-Treasury

St. Louis, Oct. 19.—Chief Winkle of the United States secret service has taken charge of the investigation into the alleged shortage of \$61,200 in the funds of the St. Louis sub-treasury. It will take two weeks to count the funds in the sub-treasury and not until then will it be ascertained whether a clerical error has been made or whether there is an actual shortage.

## Maine's Men Break Gunner Records

New York, Oct. 19.—The battleship Maine has reached port from the Massachusetts coast, where she engaged in target practice, breaking all gunner records. It is said 20 out of a possible 30 hits were made in firing a port broadside of six-inch guns at a target two miles distant. The target was 60x30 feet and was knocked down. It is stated, by the 39th shot.

## Moving Toward Home Rule

Liverpool, Oct. 19.—In an address delivered last night, Mr. Cherry, attorney general for Ireland, announced that the government would introduce a measure for the establishment of an even more extended system of constitutional government for Ireland, thus giving the Irishmen a great degree of management of their own affairs.

## Body Nearly Cut in Two

Bryant's Pond, Me., Oct. 18.—George Ruff, 19 years of age, while visiting the Andrews sawmill here, fell upon a revolving circular saw and was instantly killed. His body was nearly cut in two. Ruff was a clerk at the Bryant's Pond hotel.

## Stray Bullet Killed Farmer

Smyrna Falls, Me., Oct. 19.—Edward Vickerson, a farmer, aged 69 years, was killed while standing in his own kitchen from a rifle bullet fired through a window, presumably by a hunter. Vickerson leaves a widow and six children.

## Boston Has 112,505 Voters

Boston, Oct. 18.—Registration for the state election closed in this city last evening, and the total reached 112,505, which is 674 greater than last year. The registration was the heaviest in those wards which usually go Republican.

## Fifteen Years For Shooting Daughter

Providence, Oct. 17.—Judge Tanner imposed a sentence of 15 years in state prison on William B. Salisbury for assault with intent to kill. Salisbury's victim was his daughter, Lina B. Salisbury. Salisbury quarreled with her because she threatened to leave home. He fired a charge of buckshot into her side. The girl has now recovered from the effects of the wound.

## TO FILL OLD ORDERS

Columbia Company in Possession of the Eastman Quarry

Rutland, Vt., Oct. 19.—After spending Wednesday night and part of yesterday in guarding the Eastman marble quarry at West Rutland from the approach of representatives of the receivers of the Columbian Quarry company, the armed employees of the Eastman company were relieved from duty late yesterday, and the victory in the controversy rested with the receivers of the Columbian company. During the day the receivers obtained from Judge Miles of the supreme court at Montpelier injunctions restraining both John E. Eastman and his son, George P. Eastman, from opposing the operation of the Eastman plant by the receivers, and when the papers in this proceeding were served the Eastmans capitulated and their armed guard was withdrawn.

The injunction makes it possible for the Columbian Quarry company receivers to operate the plant of the Eastman Quarry company long enough to fill orders for which the Eastman company contracted, before the failure of the Columbian company, to furnish material. The employees of the Eastman company are to be hired to work for the receivers of the other concern at the same wages they now receive until the contracts are filled.

## Doctor Charged With Manslaughter

Providence, Oct. 19.—The victim of criminal surgery, barely able to reach her home on a street car, accompanied by her lover, Agnes Harrison, 27, died after lingering in great agony for two weeks. Before her death she is alleged to have confessed who it was that performed the operation, and the police have been looking for the man ever since. Detective Haran yesterday arrested Dr. William H. Travers, one of the oldest physicians in the city, on the charge of performing an illegal operation and manslaughter. The accused man was locked up.

## Overturned Auto Kills a Woman

Waltham, Mass., Oct. 19.—By the overturning of an automobile at the foot of a long hill between Weyland and Sudbury, Mrs. Fred N. Dillon of Fitchburg was crushed to death beneath it and Mrs. George P. Grant, Jr., also of Fitchburg, suffered a fracture of two ribs and other injuries. George P. Grant, Jr., who was the only other occupant of the automobile, and who was operating it, escaped practically unharmed, although he was pinned, with the others, beneath the overturned machine.

## Violation of Labor Law

Boston, Oct. 19.—A jury in the United States district court returned a verdict of guilty on two counts against William H. Ellis, the government contractor, for violation of the national eight-hour labor law during the progress of the work at the Charlestown navy yard pier. The court granted counsel for Ellis 20 days, with the privilege of an extension of this time, to file exceptions in the case.

## To Inspect Chinese Missions

Boston, Oct. 19.—The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, in response to reiterated calls from its missions, has decided to send a deputation to the Chinese empire during the coming year. It is eight years since the last deputation from the board went to China, and the vast changes which have taken place since that time make another inspection of the missions desirable.

"Continous day" was observed by the Knights of Columbus of Massachusetts with a vesper service at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, Boston. The musical program was a special feature.

## RUNNING SORES COVERED LIMBS

Little Girl's Obstinate Case of Eczema—Instantaneous Relief By Cuticura—Little Boy's Hands and Arms Also Were a Mass of Torturing Sores—Grateful Mother Says:

"In reply to your letter I write you my experience, and you are privileged to use it as you see fit. Last year, after having my little girl treated by a very prominent physician for an obstinate case of eczema, I resorted to the Cuticura Remedies, and was so well pleased with the almost instantaneous relief afforded that we discarded the physician's prescription and relied entirely on the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills. When we commenced with the Cuticura Remedies her feet and limbs were covered with running sores. In about six weeks we had her completely well, and there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

"In July of this year a little boy in our family poisoned his hands and arms with poison oak, and in twenty-four hours his hands and arms were a mass of torturing sores. We used only the Cuticura Remedies, washing his hands and arms with the Cuticura Soap, and anointed them with the Cuticura Ointment, and then gave him the Cuticura Resolvent. In about three weeks his hands and arms healed up; so we have lots of cause for feeling grateful for the Cuticura Remedies. We find that the Cuticura Remedies are a valuable household standby, living as we do twelve miles from a doctor, and where it costs from twenty to twenty-five dollars to come up on the mountain."

Respectfully, Mrs. Lizzie Vincent Thomas, Fairmont, Walden's Ridge, Tenn., Oct. 13, 1905."

## Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Kind of Eczema, Itching, and Scalding, from Infant to Old Age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills, sold by all druggists, or by mail, for \$1.00 per box, or \$2.00 for three boxes, with full directions. Write for the new Cuticura Catalogue, which will give you all the facts. Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills, sold by all druggists, or by mail, for \$1.00 per box, or \$2.00 for three boxes, with full directions. Write for the new Cuticura Catalogue, which will give you all the facts.

## How to Cure Torturing, Disfiguring Eczema, and "The Great Itch."

## "CUTICURA REMEDIES A HOUSEHOLD STANDBY"

## New Bishop Consecrated

Portland, Me., Oct. 19.—In the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, before a congregation which completely filled the great structure, with civil and church dignitaries from all parts of New England, Rt. Rev. Louis S. Walsh was consecrated to the episcopacy with solemn ceremony. Walsh is the fourth in the succession of the episcopacy of the diocese.

## Automobile Kills Aged Man

Portland, Me., Oct. 19.—John M. Stevens, aged 77, was knocked down by an automobile last night and died two hours later. He sustained internal injuries and was unable to withstand the physical shock. Stevens frequently had expressed a fear of automobiles.

## Car Workers Went More Pay

Boston, Oct. 19.—The refusal of the officials of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad to abolish the piece or bonus system and grant an increase in pay has resulted in a strike of 200 car workers in the repair shops of the company at Albion.

## Choked to Death by Beefsteak

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 19.—William T. Flagg of Grafton, aged 58, choked to death last night while eating beefsteak at the home of Mrs. Annie Hilton in this city. A piece of steak stuck in Flagg's larynx, causing strangulation.

## Battle Flag to Be Returned

Boston, Oct. 19.—The common council last night concurred with the board of aldermen in voting to return the Confederate flag which General Butler brought from New Orleans in 1862 and presented to this city. The flag will be sent back to New Orleans, but the council voted against making any appropriation for the expenses of a special committee's trip to the Crescent city.

## Bostonians Will Honor Lipton

Boston, Oct. 19.—Sir Thomas Lipton has accepted invitations to two banquets in this city on Oct. 31 and Nov. 1. On the former date he will be the guest of the city of Boston and on the latter he will be entertained by the Boston Yacht club, with the co-operation of the Massachusetts Yacht Racing association, which is composed of 25 yacht clubs in Massachusetts bay.

## Sergeant Killed Lieutenant

Manila, Oct. 17.—First Lieutenant Robert B. Calvert of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, U. S. A., has been killed by Sergeant Taylor of the Twenty-fourth Infantry of Alberta. Particulars of the tragedy have not been received.

## Western Australia May Secede

Perth, Australia, Oct. 17.—The legislative assembly, by a vote of 10 to 8, adopted a motion that the state of Western Australia secede from the rest of the commonwealth.

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## CONFIDENTIAL

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S. S. THOMPSON.

# GOLF and GUILF

By Margaret Muzzey

Philip Prentiss was looking for a place where he could spend his two weeks' vacation playing golf. As he stepped on the train he tried to recall exactly what pretty Sallie Norton had told him at a dance the night before. She said there were several attractive resorts along the river and one where a lot of professional men and women went every summer. Unfortunately the twostep had struck up at that moment, and she had omitted to mention its name.

"Golf links here?" Philip asked the conductor as the train slowed down at a little station.

"Yes, sir; finest in the country. Rockdale, Rockdale! Don't forget your packages!"

An unfortunate commuter who bundled off at the same time told Philip that the pretty little house he saw on the hill was the Rockdale Golf club, so he made his way across the fields to inspect it. The fresh breeze fanned his cheek, the blue river looked cool and refreshing in the distance, and he hoped this was the place Sallie had referred to. If, with its natural charm, it combined the advantage of making acquaintances desirable for a young man eager to advance in the legal profession nothing was left to be wished for. He felt inclined to join the commuter and ask a few more questions, only could not, in decency, without offering to carry some of his bundles and hated to make a first appearance in a new place bearing a light blue box of laundered shirts or a large gift bird cage.

He interviewed the club instructor, who was leaning dejectedly against a pillar of the piazza. After inquiring the requisites for eligibility Philip said: "You give lessons, I suppose?" "I can't collect anything. Amounts to givin' 'em, don't it?"

"How many members?" Philip asked. "Half an almshouse, a third of an old ladies' home, a quarter of a state hospital—there's that many and that kind of folks."

The man had been drinking, Philip thought, as he strolled down the hill toward a boarding house not far away in search of luncheon.

Philip was seated at a small table opposite a grumpy old man dressed in a dirty flannel shirt. Among the other "guests" was an elderly woman wearing a very short skirt and spectacles, who hurried into the room followed by a fat man, who was muttering imprecations on things in general and golf in particular.

Philip's table companion chuckled maliciously. "Must be pleasant for a man and his wife to occupy a ten by ten room all summer and not be on speaking terms. She won't be a cup because her handicap was bigger than his, and he won't forgive her."

"The whole atmosphere appears sulphuric," Philip remarked. "Are you a golfer?" asked the old man.

"Trying to be," said Philip. "Married?" "No."

"It is a great game for the single blessed, but every family should be without it. There is no blood or marital relationship that can mitigate its concentrated bitterness. A woman went away from here yesterday to get a divorce because her husband accused her of moving her ball. It is an awful temptation. We are all human."

After luncheon the old man asked Philip to play around the course. Philip borrowed some clubs of the instructor and they started off. The old duffer, as Philip mentally designated him, sent his ball twenty-five yards, Philip sent his seven times as many, then he and the caddy—they had one between them—ran ahead and waited.

The old man raised his ball and a cloud of earth at the same time. "He's diggin' for bait," said the caddy, grinning.

The duffer found his ball behind a small mound of sand, which he pounded flat with a brassy, battered ball to the near side of the bunker, then paused to consider.

"Stamp on it; mash it!" cried Philip. "Why let a barrier raised by man interfere when you can smooth out nature as you did?"

Three times the duffer struck his ball, and each time it leaped up in the air and fell on the ground just behind him.

"I say, old man, go back to the farm and play tidlywinks," gasped Philip. "But I don't need any more practice. I'm learning from observation."

He scot his ball, however, to the edge of the green.

The next time the duffer's ball landed just off the course in a rut. Philip lighted a cigarette, keeping one eye on his opponent, and as he held the blazing match before his face the old man shuffled his ball with his foot to an easy lie.

"Hold on there! What are you doing?" Philip cried.

"Nothing—nothing, I—"

"You moved your ball. I saw you. Didn't you?" to the caddy.

"Ain't he the Foxey Grandpa?" said the boy.

"He is a dishonest, disgusting, disreputable person. A man who would do that would rob widows and orphans." And Philip marched off in a rage, leaving the duffer staring in amazement after him.

Philip returned the clubs to the diabolical instructor and wrung his hand at parting.

"I did you an injustice," he said.

"Knowing, as I do now, what your life in this place must be, my heart bleeds for you."

Sallie had gone away when he returned to town, so Philip could not tell her the result of his first venture into the world of sport, but he soon made another and that time scanned the ac-

quaintance of a youth to the train who gave him some information worth having.

"If you are looking for golf come to Sunnyside—going there myself. The links are good, and you will find a lot of nice people."

"I spent an afternoon at Rockdale recently," said Philip, "and found the oddest collection of cranks and farmers imaginable."

"Cranks perhaps, but not farmers," said the youth, laughing. "The most distinguished doctors, lawyers, politicians and scientists in the state go there and all the literary and progressive lights in petticoats."

"Good heavens! All my discrimination must have escaped," Philip exclaimed.

In the autumn Sallie was again visiting their common friend at whose house Philip first met her. They fell deeply in love with each other, Philip asked Sallie to marry him, and she went home to tell her father about it. Soon afterward Philip was invited to dine at Judge Norton's house in Orange.

The lovers had a few minutes' talk before dinner.

"Father says you won't be able to support a wife for years," said Sallie sadly.

"We are young enough to wait!" "But he says in New York without a 'pull' a young man isn't likely to succeed ever."

"Doesn't he want a young partner to relieve him of the petty details?" "Well, you see, there's my brother Sam—he's a sophomore and will be graduated in four years, if he's dropped only twice more."

They found the judge and his son waiting for them in the dining room. After greeting Philip cordially Sam introduced him to his father, and, to his plank dismay, Philip found himself shaking hands with—the duffer!

There was not, however, the faintest gleam of recognition in the judge's eye. Philip thanked heaven he had grown a Vandylke beard since their last meeting. At the end of the dinner Sam and Sallie left Philip to speak his piece to their father.

"Judge Norton, I want to marry your daughter," he said.

"How do you propose to support a wife?" inquired the judge.

"I shall work for her!" "To all appearance," interrupted the judge, "you are without influence, fortune or the semblance of a clientele. No, young man. Go back to the farm and play tidlywinks."

So the old duffer had known him after all.

"By the bye," said Philip, after an instant's hesitation, "I was telling Sam about our game of golf."

"You told me up to ridicule before my son!"

"It was your moving the ball that impressed him. He said he would despise a man who did that, even if it were his own father."

"You took a mean advantage of me as if a man is ever expected to play fair when he is off for relaxation in the summer!" The judge was greatly agitated. "I would have given anything to prevent having Sam told that," he continued. "The effort of my life has been to inspire him with absolute confidence."

"But, don't you see, I couldn't tell Sam the man's name! I didn't know it myself till tonight."

"Upon my word, I forgot that!" exclaimed the judge, immensely relieved.

"How about my marrying Sallie?" You said you would give anything to prevent Sam knowing you cheated at golf."

The judge winced.

"We're all human, remember. I might be tempted to tell him the man's name yet."

"No, not on any account! I'll gladly give you Sallie!"

"To have and to hold"—my tongue—from this day forward," interrupted Philip, laughing.

The Danger of White Lead.

Probably lead working and particularly the manufacture of white lead is the most dangerous calling. In this industry it is inevitable that sooner or later the workers must succumb to lead poisoning, and there would appear to be no part of the body that the poisonous fumes and floating particles which permeate the atmosphere of the workshops do not affect. The complexion takes on a ghastly corpse-like pallor, the gums turn blue, the teeth decay rapidly and fall out, the eyelids are hideously inflamed. A scratch or an abrasion of the skin becomes an unhealable sore. Later on, when nerves and muscles become affected by the poison in the blood, the eyeballs are drawn into oblique positions and take on a dim and bleared appearance. The joints, especially the knee and the wrist, become semiparalyzed, and the whole form is gradually bent and contorted.

Necessary.

First Lieutenant—I congratulate you, old chap. You fiancée is charming.

Second Lieutenant—Rather. I have already begun a course of pistol practice. Megendorfer Blatter.

A Compromise.

Wife—I want a hundred dollars for a new dress. Husband—And I want fifty for a new suit of clothes. It's up to us to compromise and wear what we've got.—Bohemian.

The Limit.

"Do you make plain cake, Della?" "Yes'm. I make it that plain that you couldn't tell it from bread."—Smart Set.

He Teaches the Cackles.

To cause girls' hearts to ache He tugs at his mustache— And gooses eyes with death maches— The man who's on the maches.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Edinburgh.

Possibly no other city in the world has two such opposite nicknames as Edinburgh. By some it is called the Modern Athens, by others Auld Reekie.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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## San Francisco Today.

[Boston Transcript.]

San Francisco, Sept. 28.

One of the world's great sights is San Francisco. Once again it has been before under modern conditions. A city ruined by earthquake and fire in the old days meant that the time of recovery would equal the age of the city up to the hour of its destruction. In this age, the very evidence of destruction is turned into agencies of repair and improvement. Fire has rarely failed to bring about better conditions in a city, and San Francisco is no exception to the rule. It is not the improvement of the city that will make men marvel, however, as much as the rapidity with which the work will be accomplished.

The earthquake of April 18 caused a few million dollars' damage—possibly \$10,000,000 would cover that loss. The fire, which had full play after the quake had broken the water mains, burned over 514 squares, or 2560 acres, or four square miles, the total loss being estimated at \$500,000,000. On this property there was insurance amounting to about \$315,000,000. Of this insurance about \$150,000,000 had been paid in cash to policyholders up to Sept. 15.

## FUGITIVES HAVE RETURNED

The fire as everybody knows, destroyed the business district of San Francisco, but left the shipping and residence districts intact. Commerce continued without interruption, except such incidental disturbances as the location of new storage places and the accumulation of freight. Thousands of people left the city immediately after the disaster, but such competent authorities as Mr. Charles S. Fee, passenger traffic manager of the Southern Pacific, estimate that 98 per cent of these refugees have returned. Their homes being intact, they find that San Francisco is the place for them, after all, and they are turning in to rebuild the city, either with their capital or their labor.

When the fire died down on April 21, the people of San Francisco were confronted with mighty problems, some of them demanding instant solution. One was clearing the streets in order that communication might be restored. Thirty-six miles of streets were piled high with debris. Within five months this enormous mass of material has been removed, trolley wires have been strung, street car traffic re-established, and a system of debris removal inaugurated which disposes of 100 carloads a day. If more labor were to be had the work would go much faster.

Admission day was celebrated this year on Monday, Sept. 10. I saw the city on that day for the first time since the disaster. The scene was appalling. With the exception of a worker here and there, the destroyed district was destitute of laboring men. Ruins, ruins in every direction, as far as the eye could see; millions of tons of bricks and mortar piled up in half-destroyed basements; a strong breeze blowing dust and ashes everywhere; withering steel beams and crumbling granite marking the sites of once imposing buildings, and the very thought of bringing order out of chaos sufficient to stagger the imagination.

## THOUSANDS AT WORK ON THE RUINS

On the next day a far different picture was presented. In every basement was a gang of workmen. They struggled with girders, piled brick, sifted good material from refuse, hauled pick and shovel, mixed mortar and loaded wagons with debris. Thousands of busy hands were to be seen down every street. Thousands of teams went about on the simultaneous task of removal and reconstruction. From half-finished steel buildings were seen donkey engines in full blast, drawing up loads of steel, stone and brick. On sites already cleared carpenters and masons were at work by the thousands, rushing up temporary frame buildings. Over 6000 frame buildings have been erected since the fire, almost entirely for business purposes.

To one familiar with the crowds that made Market street and the ferries famous, there does not appear to be any diminution of population. The car system is wholly inadequate, although herculean efforts have been made to establish communication. The ferries are as crowded as ever. Theatres are filled to suffocation. The St. Francis Hotel put up a temporary structure in Union square, and it is turning away a hundred guests daily. Other hotels are filled and turning people away. It requires only a visit to San Francisco to disprove the report that the city has lost half its population.

## VAN NESS AVENUE FAVORED

Anomalous conditions resulted from the haste of merchants to get into business. Van Ness avenue was seized upon, partly because it was a wide, paved thoroughfare, and partly because it was the street nearest to the burned district which had been left intact on one side. The residence on the west side of the avenue were transformed into business houses with incredible swiftness, and the burned line along eastern side was covered with frame buildings. The street is now lined from one end to the other with retail shops, some of them bearing the names of rich and long-established firms. Plate glass is used prodigally, and the avenue is brilliant with electric signs. One may procure along Van Ness avenue the richest fabrics and costliest jewelry, as well as anything else procurable in any city. With flags flying and gilt signs glittering in the sun, this long and wide thoroughfare has become the business centre, and is continually crowded.

Judging by the experience of other cities, it seems probable that Van Ness avenue will remain the centre of the shopping district. It took an earthquake to shift the crowds from Kearny to Van Ness, and perhaps nothing short of an earthquake can shift them back again. One or two big firms, seeing this, have let contracts for the erection of permanent contract buildings on Van Ness avenue, and others are likely to follow. Rents are enormously high, and property owners along the street are getting more for ground rent now than they obtained for buildings before the disaster.

The quake shook the life out of some old firms and hastened the birth of many new ones. Dozens of stores bear the names of men who were clerks before April 19. Merchants from other cities have stepped in and established houses here. Competition is keen, and money appears to be more plentiful than for many years.

The financial soundness of San Francisco has been demonstrated in various ways. The bank clearings are much larger than before the fire. Some of the new money comes from insurance companies, of course, but not all of it. The business of the bank is greater than ever. In some of them withdrawals exceed deposits, but the money

withdrawn is going into reconstruction. After banks are piling up deposits. The other day a little flurry was caused by an attempted run on the Mercantile Bank, one of the largest institutions in the country. It was a grotesque failure as a bank run. The bank has \$0,000 accounts receiving no deposits exceeding \$5,000. It is reckoned as solid as the Treasury. A few frightened women formed a line, obtained their money, and then returned and deposited it. With this exception, public confidence in the banks has been unshaken.

The scarcity of skilled and unskilled labor is the chief drawback to rapid construction. Wages are exorbitantly high; but this is the fault of contractors and proprietors rather than of the labor unions. The plumbers and stationary engineers thought they saw a chance to get rich quick and raised their scale, but were not sustained by the labor council, which is an amalgamation of all the unions, and the old wages were restored. But the owners of buildings which were nearing completion at the time of the disaster are feverish in their anxiety to complete their buildings and obtain fat rental rates, and their tactics in raising the wages of working men have caused labor prices to soar. On this emergency work platform are getting \$9 to \$11 a day; bricklayers, \$10 a day; carpenters, \$7 and \$8, stone masons, \$5 to \$10, and other skilled labor in proportion. San Francisco is a paradise for a working-man.

Unskilled labor is hard to find. The city needs 20,000 skilled men and could employ 50,000 unskilled laborers. Some of the shrewder unskilled men have clubbed together and formed little companies of their own. They take a contract to remove debris for a price, and perform the work during the noon hour and in the night. As unskilled labor is getting \$4 a day, these willing workers who put in extra time are getting more money than they ever saw before. In much of the burned district work is carried on by electric light.

There is some complaint that the construction of big steel and concrete buildings is not rapid. It is true that few such buildings have been started since the earthquake. But there are excellent reasons for it. Only five months have elapsed. The ashes were not for weeks after the fire. The insurance companies, fearing bankruptcy, forbade the removal of debris on the ground that the salvage question must be settled first. Some of the intending builders may have decided to wait until the emergency prices paid by other proprietors and contractors had been reduced. The chief explanation, however, is the simple fact that five months is a short time in which a firm can recognize its plans, remove debris, plan a new building, make its financial arrangements, and begin construction. On the whole, the progress that has been made is nothing short of marvelous.

## NO DOUBT OF THE FUTURE

Will San Francisco ever be rebuilt? Is the question asked by people in the East. The answer is that San Francisco is now being rebuilt. It is not a question of the distant future. The process is visible to the naked eye. Every steel building that was under construction at the disaster is being rushed to completion. Other buildings have been contracted for, and with the removal of debris and the arrival of materials the work will proceed. Nothing could be more absurd than to doubt the recovery of San Francisco from its great misfortune, in the face of the work that is actually in progress. The contract for the reconstruction of the Palace Hotel on its old site, on a grander scale than ever, has been let. The St. Francis is now completing its great steel annex. Business houses are arranging to build newer and stronger structures than those which succumbed to the conflagration of April 18-21. The city will not be rebuilt in a day, or a year, but it will go up with remarkable quickness.

## A WEAK CITY GOVERNMENT.

The municipality is not governed as it should be. There is laxity of management, and constitutional charges of graft. The city hall lies just as it emerged from the disaster, without a glider removed or a brick piled up. The sidewalk throughout the burned district are not cleared, although the city government has ample power to force reconstruction. The streets are unwept and unsprinkled. Instead of leading up political jobs, and generally proving their incompetence and ineptness. Although Mayor Schmitz proved equal to the emergency of the earthquake and fire, he does not rise to the occasion in these days of reconstruction.

Private enterprise is immeasurably ahead of municipal action.

## THE TALK OF A CITY BEAUTIFUL.

There has been much talk of a "city beautiful," with winding avenues about the hills, broad boulevards, park extensions, and so on. It was thought that with the buildings levelled to the ground, the opportunity was open for the construction of a model modern city, uniting utility and beauty to a degree never yet approached in America. A little study of the situation shows that this is nothing but a dream. San Francisco people have enough on their heads in the way of getting into business again, in any shape, without tackling the least task of forming a city on aesthetic lines. Here and there a street may be widened and a little park established, but in the main there will be no attempt to reform the plans upon which the city was built.

If it was difficult before the fire to obtain united action toward civic betterment, it is doubly difficult now, when every man must look out for himself. The incompetence of the city authorities is another reason why the city will not be remodelled. Public confidence in the Government is shattered, and few of the really influential men would be willing to cooperate with the municipality in planning extensive expenditures. They want to see something done right now, and they reason that if the city officials cannot sweep the streets and clear the sidewalks, they are not the men to attack the problem of building a city beautiful.

The railroads terminating at San Francisco—the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe—are among the most potent forces in rebuilding the city. They saved San Francisco from panic and possible greater disaster during the time of stress by carrying away thousands of people free of charge and bringing in emergency supplies. E. H. Harriman rushed to San Francisco and personally aided the committee of fifty in meeting an unprecedented situation. From an attitude of intense rancor the people of San Francisco began to see that the railroads were not altogether bad.

After the crisis the railroads turned in and assisted in the removal of de-

bris. Temporary tracks were laid and rehabilitation was immediately resumed. Merchants ordered big stocks of goods from the East, and the railroads rushed the stuff to San Francisco. There was a time, indeed, when the stuff piled up to such an extent as to paralyze the operation of the roads. Five thousand cars of freight were congested at San Francisco and Oakland. By heroic efforts the lingering freight was disposed of and a serious situation relieved. Now that the railroads are able to look after their own business, they are expediting great sums in permanent improvements, which will facilitate the reconstruction of the city.

## PUNISHING THE CASUALTY INSURANCE COMPANIES.

The insurance situation at San Francisco is exasperating to those who happened to have policies in shaky or dishonest companies, but on the whole the lapses of these companies have not affected the city as seriously as early reports indicated. Nearly one half of all losses has been paid. Considering the fact that insurance records, as well as everything else, went up in smoke, this is a fairly good showing for five months. Payments are being made through the banks at the rate of nearly \$1,000,000 a day. The money goes into immediate circulation for the most part, and the resulting activity overshadows the fact that hundreds of other policyholders are waiting for a settlement.

The people of San Francisco, personally and through their commercial organizations, are watching the insurance companies with a jealous eye. Companies that came to the front with money are reaping a harvest of new business, while those which fought for time or actually repudiated their obligations in whole or in part will be made to smart for it.

The Chamber of Commerce is making up a list of honest and dishonest companies. The California delegation in Congress will have something to say on the subject next winter. The names of defaulting companies are to be sent broadcast through the world, and the opinion is universal in San Francisco that in the long run the defaulting companies will discover that they played a losing game when they defrauded policyholders of their rights.

Insurance litigation promises to become great. Policyholders who have money enough to fight are not slow in invoking the aid of the courts. (One or two important cases already have been decided, but the crucial question is yet to be passed upon.) The question is as to the part played by the earthquake in causing fire losses. Policies are variously worded, but in the main they provide that payments shall not be made if the loss is caused "directly or indirectly" by earthquake or other act of God. Of course, if there had been no earthquake there would have been no fire, but the man whose house was consumed three days after the quake does not think the direct cause is quite close enough to the effect to justify the insurance companies in repudiating all liability.

## STILL GOOD-HUMORED

During the disaster the good humor and self-possession of San Franciscans astonished the world. Now, in the long tug of disposing of the ashes and rebuilding the city, this good humor never deserts them, and they are as confident as though they were beginning a city for the first time. There is inspiration in numbers, comfort in common trouble, and a spirit of brotherhood that has not deserted them, although it is not as marked as it was during times of danger. The love of good cheer in the way of eating, drinking and listening to music is as strong as ever. The climate is a continual tonic, and invites to hard work. The very size of their disaster seems to nerve the San Franciscans to hasten the reconstruction of the new city.

They come very near to boasting when they show their ruins, and some of them display a remarkably fresh memory of history by comparing their disaster with the fate of other cities that have perished by earthquake and fire, and risen again. According to these men, who cite history while making it, the only city that excelled San Francisco was that which consumed Rome, in Nero's time. The great fires of London, Boston, Chicago and Baltimore were mere hints of what a real conflagration can do. So say these dusty, sootied, tireless San Franciscans, who revel in the advertising that their city has obtained. Their belief in the speedy reconstruction of the city is absolute.

## The Century in 1907.

The Century promises at least seventy-five short stories throughout the coming year, besides the two serials by Frances Hodgson Burnett, Elizabeth Robins, and A. E. W. Mason. Among the noted writers who will contribute stories and novelettes to The Century during 1907 are Harry Stillwell Edwards, author of "Two Ramoos" and "Other Stories"; Charles D. Stewart, author of "The Fugitive Blacksmith"; Norman Duncan, author of "Dr. Luke of the Labrador"; Harvey J. O'Higgins, author of "Don-a-Drama"; Irving Bacheller, author of "Eben Holden"; Elizabeth Jordan, author of "May Iverson, Her Book"; and Anne Warner, author of "Seeing France with Uncle John."

The American Civil War will be treated in The Century during 1907 in three short serials. Elsie Faxon Oberholzer, Ph. D., author of "Robert Morris, Patriot and Financier," etc., will tell "How the Civil War Was Financed"; General O. O. Howard, the only surviving commander of a separate army during the Civil War, has written for The Century his personal recollections of some of the leading men of those days; and there will be an account of "Lincoln in the Telegraph Office" by an operator in the War Department telegraph office where Lincoln spent many hours daily during the anxious hours of the Civil War.

It was at a class in arithmetic that the following household problem was exactly solved: "Suppose that in a family of five there were only four potatoes for dinner, and the mother wanted to give each of the children an equal share—how is she going to do it?" For a few minutes there was silence in the room while everybody calculated hard. Finally one of the little boys rose to his feet and after attracting the attention of the schoolmaster, gave this unexpected answer:

"Masked the potatoes, sir."—Montreal Herald.

The wife in the middle of the night was awakened by the loud snore of her husband. She endured the horrible racket as long as she could. Then pinching the man sharply, she said: "Herbert, you'd make less noise if you kept your mouth shut." "Herbert, sleepy and surly, muttered: "So would you."

## Good Advice.

"Don't be a pessimist. Believe in yourself and your country. We are entering upon an era of development and prosperity unparalleled in the history of the world. The young man who realizes this fact is the young man who will succeed," says Henry H. Rogers.

"I have been hammered for years," says Mr. Rogers. "Every one takes a shot at Rogers at some time or other in his life. Of course I don't like it. The man doesn't live who does not cover the esteem of his neighbors. But what can I do? Nothing that I could say would stop the torrents of abuse, so I say nothing."

"This country is all right. There are a lot of fellows, cowards, incompetents, standing around the street corners trying to fight nature. But they can't keep this country back."

"The resources of this great land have only been scratched. The next 50 years will see wonders in the way of development that even we do not dream of."

"The trusts, so-called, have barely touched the resources that lie waiting for some one to develop. Better chances forty years ago? Nonsense. Believe in yourself. Have something definite to do and do it. That's all there is to success in life."

"It is my belief that business in this country will always be conducted along co-operative lines. The old days of dog eat dog are over. But why should that cause uneasiness? Just look at that vast country; think of the millions upon millions of acres that lie arid and waste in the West. The mining resources of this country are at present the richest in the world, but men who know tell us that the future will develop mineral wealth that will make the present look small and pitiful. Don't let the 'trust' bugaboo scare you."

Asked why it was that men like himself, Mr. Rockefeller and other men of great wealth continued to take an active part in business when they might be passing their declining days in well earned ease, Mr. Rogers said that such activity did not arise from desire for more money, or even from a love of the power which great wealth gives.

"I suppose it is because we old fellows can't get out," said Mr. Rogers. "We have had our noses to the grindstone so long that we would be lost if we had nothing to do. We work, I suppose, because we have been working so long that we don't know how to do anything else. I don't believe any of the men who are being branded on every side as brigands and horse thieves and what not, really care for the money, but they are simply in the same plight as the fellow who had hold of the grizzly bear by the tail—they can't let go."

## Eating His Way.

Freddie despised the multiplication table. It made you sneeze all over to say your tables. And you couldn't remember.

Mamma got up and went out of the room. When she came back she had a glass jar of tiny colored candies. She was opening it, and pouring out a splendid heap on the tablecloth.

"Now," said she, brightly, "there are five little candy dots in a row. Here are eight rows. How many candy dots?"

"Forty," promptly.

"Yes. Now make seven times five and four times five and the rest. When you have made the whole table, learn it. When you have learned it, eat it."

"Oh!"

It was the most splendid way to learn your table, Freddie went to work with a will, and when the teacher—that is, mamma—said "School's out," he had learned his five table.

He didn't eat it till after school.

The next day they went back and reviewed the two tables, and the next day after the three, and the next day after the four.

One day the next door twins' teacher was making their mother a call. Freddie was making one on the next door twins.

"Don't you go to school, little boy?" the teacher asked him.

"Oh, yes," politely.

"Oh, you do? Well, I suppose you think the multiplication table is perfectly dreadful, too?" she asked, smiling.

"Oh, no," eagerly. "I'm very fond of mine."

"Indeed! How far along are you?"

"I've only eaten as far as seven times seven yet," said Freddie. And he went home wondering why the next door twins' teacher had opened her eyes so wide.—Anne H. Dowell, in Youth's Companion.

## The Prodigal Now Brings His Calf

It is said that chairman Sherman, of the republican campaign committee was recently approached by a somewhat unimportant Ohio politician, who, though formerly a republican, has of late years voted the state democratic tickets.

It appeared from the man's conversation that he had seen the error of his way, and was now once more prepared to vote and work for the party which he had left. At the same time he hinted he would like a job at campaign headquarters.

"I'm sorry," Mr. Sherman is reported to have replied, "that I shall have to disappoint you. Glad to see you back; but in these days the wise prodigal brings along his own calf."—Harpers Weekly.

## Saxon Rhyme on Paring Nails.

Cut them on Monday, cut them for health.

Cut them on Tuesday, cut them for wealth.

Cut them on Wednesday, cut them for a letter.

Cut them on Thursday, for something better.

Cut them on Friday, you cut for your wife.

Cut them on Saturday, cut for long life.

Cut them on Sunday, you cut them for evil.

For all that week you'll be ruled by the devil.

## Found a New Epithet.

"If you go in swimming," said Tommy's younger brother, "I'll tell maw."

"Tell 'er, if you want to, you nasty little muck-raker!" blurted Tommy, plunging into the water.

## CASTORIA.

The Kid You Want Always Ready.

Don't Judge Your Neighbor's Manners by Your Standard; And Don't What He Stand In, and Judge him by that.—Hudson's Goods.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Little Liver Pills, she cannot be, for they make her feel like a different person. At least so they all say, and their husbands say so too. Carter's Little Liver Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness and give strength and rest. Try them!

## Women's Dep't.

## Suffrage Victories and General Advancement of Women.

The following foreign news is from the Woman's Journal, Finland:

As was announced last week by despatches from Helsinki, Finland, August 19, the Car has confirmed for Finland what he refused for Russia. He has signed an act granting universal suffrage without distinction of sex, and especially permitting women to become members of the Finnish Parliament and to occupy any position under Parliament from Speaker downward.

## ITALY.

Florence, August 29, 1906. The Court of Appeals at Ancona has decided that women in Italy have the right to vote. The decision was given in the case of two primary school teachers of Rimini, who had followed the example of Garibaldi's physician in asking to have their names placed on the registry of voters. The Court of Appeals takes the ground that there is nothing in the law of Italy forbidding women to vote. The matter now goes to the Highest Tribunal, the Court of Cassation.

## CHINA.

Several years ago the Empress of China issued an edict that Chinese parents should abandon the practice of binding the feet of girls. A rule has just been promulgated which states that any male member of a family in which the feet of female members are bound is debarred from holding office.

## JAPAN.

A movement has been started in Japan by a few women of the upper classes, the object of which is to free women from marital slavery, to develop the sentiment of responsibility and individuality, to strengthen the passion for liberty and to stimulate the will.

## Aliens and Women.

The Bureau of Naturalization, created by the new naturalization act, has issued a statement calling attention to the anomalous conditions prevailing in certain States with reference to the right of suffrage.

The new law provides that no certificate of naturalization shall be issued by any court within 30 days preceding any general election. But Congress failed to take into account the fact that a number of States permit aliens who have declared their intention to become citizens, to vote equally with citizens of the United States. Consequently, the Federal government cannot prosecute for accepting declaration of intention within 30 days of a general election, where such declaration is made for the purpose of acquiring the right to vote.

Moreover, the new act provides that no alien who has made a declaration of intention under prior laws shall be required to take out a new declaration. Hence he will have a permanent right to vote in the States which grant such unqualified rights to the alien. These States are Arkansas, Indiana, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Oregon, Texas and Wisconsin. In these nine States an alien who has already declared or who this year declares his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States has a right to vote without being naturalized, and even though he may never become naturalized. But women born and bred in America are still excluded.

One would think that the women of these nine States, who are governed to part by alien but even American citizens, would feel the stigma thus placed upon them. If these women, in any considerable numbers, would go personally to their respective Legislatures and ask, as American citizens, to be placed on a footing of equality, they too may make a declaration of their intention to vote, and thereupon be empowered to do so—their appeal would be almost irresistible. In every State there are some elections regulated solely by the Legislature.

The Bureau of Naturalization ought to issue an additional "statement," calling attention to the gross inconsistency which taxes and governs one-half of our citizens without their consent because they are women.—H. B. B.

An old negro preacher, after exhorting his hearers to sign themselves on the side of right and righteousness, went about through the congregation, patting the invitation to each one to "Come here de army of de Lord."

"I'm here, I'm here," responded the old uncle to whom the pats were made. "I'm here since long ago, since de Baptism."

"Why, brudder," returned the preacher, "you're ain't here de army at all—you're belong to de navy."—Sciencor.

"Did you see the human ostrich eating glass mirrors?"

"Yes; that's what you would call food for reflection, isn't it?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WISLOW'S SOUTHWEST SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teaching, or disturbed at night and broken of their rest by a sick and suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. WISLOW'S SOUTHWEST SYRUP for Children Teething." It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, soothes the throat, relieves the teething pain, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. WISLOW'S SOUTHWEST SYRUP" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware of cheap imitations.

A mother dreads no memories—those shadows have all melted away in the dawn of baby's smile.—George Elliot.

It sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

Rhubarb should not be eaten by "gents" or rheumatic people.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too heavy eating is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

He who lives on horseback no longer knows his own father.

There is no such article in the list of medicines that gives a safe return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weal and Rheumatism Balmache Plaster.

Don't judge your neighbor's manners by your standard; And don't what he stand in, and judge him by that.—Hudson's Goods.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Little Liver Pills, she cannot be, for they make her feel like a different person. At least so they all say, and their husbands say so too. Carter's Little Liver Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness and give strength and rest. Try them!

## A Flirtation.

"She wasn't one bit like the girls who indulge in public flirtations; she was so tall and cold and stately," began the car conductor who observed things. "When she got in at thirty-fifth street I saw her catch his eye immediately."

"He seemed indifferent and turned his head away. She squirmed herself into the seat next to him, and became absorbed in looking out of the window."

"She went to all sorts of trouble to attract his attention, that girl. I saw her myself. Finally she jangled her chatelaine loudly and looked at him alluringly from beneath her long lashed eyes."

"Then he turned and gazed at her questioningly. She smiled, a bright, unabashed smile with the whole car looking at her."

"Something in that smile warned him, and"—here the conductor paused impressively and tried to hide the twinkle in his eye—"he reached out two pink, chubby little hands to grasp her dangling chatelaine."

"Well, sir, she kissed one of those chubby little hands and pitched his little apple red cheeks and then asked the woman who held them a question, 'Green it was his mother, and she asked how old he was.'"

## Signs of a Bad Winter.

[From the Tyrone (Penn.) Herald.]

That the coming winter is going to be the hardest one for the past twenty years there is an abundance of signs to show, and among them it may be mentioned that:

The corn husks are a foot and a half thick, and all the stalks lean to the west.

The geese, ducks and chickens are growing a coat of fur under their feathers, and are rubbing borax on their feet to harden them up.

All the one-eyed owls are leaving the country a month earlier than usual, and the bob-tailed squirrels are laying in sweet potatoes, as well as nuts, for winter provisions.

The farmer who has taken the trouble to investigate has found that all the toadstools on the old logs have wrinkles in them. The last time that this happened we had a winter weather that froze the handles of plows.

Rabbits are sitting around with a humpedup look to them, and field mice have wrinkles in their tails. If this means anything it means twenty degrees below zero from November through to May.

## A Belated Prayer.

A good anecdote is related of a young minister who was supplying the pulpit of the Westman Congregational Church during the absence of its pastor, the Rev. Eliza Pike, better known as "Frieda Pike," whose pastorate in this church covered a period of fifty-six years.

Upon opening the Bible the young minister came across the following notice, which he read: "Mr. Linous Porter desires the prayers of the congregation, that his loss may be sanctified for his good."

Signs of repressed merriment appeared through the congregation, but the cause was a complete mystery to the young minister, who, upon arriving at the home of Mr



## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. Direct all communications to: Miss E. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1906.

## NOTES.

## MATTHEW WEST

1115

## DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES WITH

## NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

He mentions wife Elizabeth (his first one, so he did not marry second Hannah Ellet, as sent me by a correspondent, but his descendant, Jedediah Allen did, he born 11 mo. 1780); also mentions children Ephraim (next born to Experience) who has son Joseph and daughter Dinah; Ralph (md. Margaret Dunn in 1797); Henry (md. (1) 1792 Hannah (Corlies), md. (2) 1794 Abigail Corlies); Jonathan (md. 1795 Mary Corlies); David (md. Hannah Champey); Eliza (Elizah, living in 1792 in Burlington Co. near his brother-in-law Robert Field. In N. J. Archives Vol. 21, p. 77, this Eliza, or Eliza is given as Elizabeth); Nathan (md. first Margaret Burnett (Robert, a Proprietor of East Jersey, who calls this daughter in his will, made 1712, Mewdie Allen); Judah (md. Deborah Adams dau. of John); Esther Adams (md. James Adams); Mary Wells; Patience Tilton (md. 1705 Samuel Tilton, son of John and Rebecca Terry); Meribah Thorne (md. 1708 William Thorne of Nottingham, Burlington Co. says Friends records of Shrewsbury, at Shrewsbury Meeting House, second day of the week 12mo. 21 day. After bride and groom those who signed m. certificate of hers and his family were: Jedediah, Nathan, Ralph, Henry, David, Jonathan, Margaret Allen, Mary, Thomas and Susanna Field, William Montgomery (Robert Burnett daughter Isabel md. a Montgomery, sister to Mewdie Allen) George Corlies, Remembrance, Richard and John Lipplinet).

Jedediah Allen mentions 230 acres in Pennsylvania, and 50 acres in Shrewsbury adjoining Thomas White, and 12 silver spoons; Feb. 8, 1711 of the personal estate to the amount of 1454 pounds, including money due by his son Ralph, a silver tankard and other silver ware, books, a negro girl and a girdstone made by Thomas White and George Corlies, and sworn to by wife Elizabeth Allen executrix. Benjamin Field who married Experience (Allen), dau. Jedediah, had the following brothers and sisters:

1. Robert Field of Newtown, L. I. who married Phebe (Titus dau. of Edmund, whose mother became wife of Samuel Scudder), another account says, Robert married Mrs. Phebe (Titus) Scudder. Mrs. Bunker, in her L. I. Genl., says John (2) Scudder went to Massachusetts in 1660 and md. Joanna Betts, and their son Samuel md. about 1680 Phebe (Titus) dau. Edmund (2) Robert (1) Titus) Edmund md. Martha and had Samuel Titus who md. Elizabeth (Powell, dau. Thomas (1) Powell); Phebe Titus who md. (1) Samuel Scudder (John), and md. (2) Robert Field, that seems correct; Martha Titus md. Benj. Seaman (Capt. John); Mary Titus md. William Wells; Hannah Titus md. Benj. Smith; Jane Titus md. James Deaton; John Titus md. (1) Sarah Willis; md. (2) Mary, widow of John Smith; Peter Titus md. Martha Jackson (John); Elias Titus md. Sarah Haight, dau. Saml.; Patience Titus md. Nicholas Haight, and their dau. Hannah md. Isaac Thorne; Temperance.

Edmund (2) Titus, came aged 5 years with his parents Robert (1) Titus and Hannah, in ship "Hopewell" with their son John (2) aged 7 years, in 1685. Their other children Samuel born 1655, Susanna, Abiel, Content born at Weymouth, Mass. In 1644 Robert Titus with others settled at Seabuck L. I., and in 1653 Robert and son John settled at Oyster Bay, L. I. and in 1659 Edmund (2) Titus md. Martha (Washington, dau. of William and Jane) and settled at Westbury, L. I.

The father of John (2) Scudder who md. Joanna Betts, dau. Richard, whose daughter Mary Betts md. Joseph Sweeney, and daughter Martha Betts md. Philip Ketchum, was Thomas (1) Scudder who came from Groton, Eng. to Salem, Mass., with wife Elizabeth, he died there 1657, but in 1651 his children Elizabeth (2) Scudder, who md. Henry Bartholomew, and Thomas (2) Scudder; and Henry (2) Scudder who md. Catherine Este dau. of Jeffrey, and John (John (2) Scudder all mentioned in will of their father, the sons went to Southfield L. I., in 1651, but as Elizabeth he buried in Charter St. burying ground Salem, Mass., she must have remained there with her mother.

2. Nathaniel Field md. Patience Bulk. 3. Elzabeth Field md. Elizabeth, so named in will of her husband. 4. Ambrose Field whose brother Benjamin sold him 200 acres which he was to have reserved. Why was not stated.

5. Susanna Field declared her intention to marry Peter Thorne, but did not but married Isaac Murdett, as Experience Field calls Isaac her brother-in-law, leaving a legacy to Joseph son of Susanna and Isaac, as above said. To know what the inducements were that caused those in England many of them living in luxury to come early to America when only a wilderness, ever presents itself to one at work on records, in the case of the Fields it may have been to take possession of the lands bequeathed them by William Penn, Governor of Pennsylvania to be trustee of us learned from his will as given by Henry F. Waters in Vol. 44, p. 188 N. Eng. Register, thus:

I William Penn Esq., so-called Chief Proprietor Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania and the territories thereunto belonging being of sound mind make and declare this to be my last will. My eldest son being well provided for by a settlement of his

mothers and my father estate I give and dispose of the rest of my estate in manner following:

(To be continued.)

## QUERIES

8176. WALTER—Ancestry and descendants wanted of James Walter of Weston, Super Mare, near Bristol, England, afterwards a hatter by trade in Providence, R. I., married to Mary Hahn in Providence or Pawtucket, and had children Samuel Walter and James Hahn Walter. Samuel had a daughter who married a Mr. Nicholson of Providence, R. I., and his line I am unable to trace. James Hahn Walter was born April 22, 1790, died May 15, 1868, on board the steamship Crescent City, from New York to New Orleans and was buried at sea. James Hahn Walter was married Oct. 7, 1819, to Mary Cheatham b. Dec. 31, 1796, d. March 3, 1868.

Mary Cheatham was the daughter of James Cheatham and his wife Rachael Howarth. James Cheatham was born in Manchester, England, in 1772, came to New York in 1794, died Sept. 19, 1810, and is buried in Trinity Church Yard, New York City. The children of James Hahn Walter and his wife Mary Cheatham are as follows:

James Romeyn Walter, b. Jan. 21, 1821, m. Caroline Allison. Mary Elizabeth Walter, b. Nov. 19, 1822, m. Joseph Bayley Jr. William Henry Walter, b. July 1, 1825, d. Apr. 19, 1892, m. Elizabeth W. Ham.

The children of James Romeyn Walter and his wife Caroline Allison are Carrie and James Allison Walter, both living. The children of Mary Elizabeth Walter and her husband Joseph Bayley Jr. are Ann, infant died 1855, Joseph born Dec. 12, 1856, Sarah born Sept. 19, 1858 and William born Sept. 9, 1860. The last three named are now living. William Henry Walter, born at Newark, N. J., was married Oct. 16, 1850, at St. Paul's Church, New York, in his first wife, Elizabeth Woolley Ham, born April 28, 1830, died Aug. 10, 1871, and she was the only daughter of George H. Ham and his wife Ruthetta Clark.

The children of William Henry Walter and his wife Elizabeth Woolley Ham are as follows:

George William Walter, b. Dec. 16, 1851, living, m. Abby Kimball. Elizabeth Woolley Walter, b. Feb. 13, 1854, living, m. Willard E. Barcus. Edward Hodges Walter, b. Feb. 5, 1856, d. June 18, 1870.

Ruth Etta Clark Walter, b. Oct. 21, 1857, d. Aug. 5, 1869. Charles Frederick Walter, b. June 20, 1859, living, m. Lillie A. Hollie. Mary Cheatham Walter, b. Mar. 26, 1863, living, m. Emil G. Schafer. Henry Madison Walter, b. Mar. 17, 1866, living, m. Mary T. Christie.

William Henry Walter was married Dec. 23, 1874, to his second wife Sarah Elizabeth Thorne, born April 1, 1834, and she was only child of Joseph E. Thorne, born March 22, 1812, died 1848 and his wife, Mary Elizabeth Woolley.

The only child of William Henry Walter and his wife Sarah Elizabeth Thorne is Eugene Thorne Walter, born Oct. 3, 1879, and he is now living with his mother at Fordham, New York City. Mary Cheatham Walter was married Feb. 14, 1885, to Emil G. Schafer of Washington, D. C., and they have the following children: Emma Marie born June 10, 1886, Minna Helene born Oct. 18, 1887, and Freda born June 21, 1889, died Dec. 30, 1905.

Henry Madison Walter was married Oct. 8, 1892 at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to Mary Thorne Christie, born Nov. 24, 1867, and she is the only child of Peter Harrison Christie, of Clove, Dutchess Co., N. Y., and his wife, Mary Frances McCord, daughter of Daniel McCord and his wife, Mary Elizabeth Thorne, widow of Joseph E. Thorne.

The children of Henry Madison Walter and his wife Mary T. Christie are as follows:

Frauels Woolley Walter, b. Dec. 15, 1895. Henry Madison Walter, Jr., b. Jan. 18, 1906. Mercer Christie Walter, b. May 13, 1906.

Correspondence invited and references or suggestions for research will be received and appreciated.—H. M. W.

6176. CORNELL—Simon Pease of Newport, R. I., in will made Sept. 23, 1797, mentions daughter Ann Carpenter, grandson William Cornell and his two children, Martha and Samuel Cornell. This daughter, Ann Carpenter, to pay William Cornell 150 dollars. This Ann Carpenter it is supposed married first Charles Cornell. Wanted, ancestry of these Cornells.—J. C.

## ANSWERS.

6167. PECKHAM—If S. F. T. will send his address to S. F. T. Peckham, Room 104, 280 Broadway, New York City, he can learn all about John Peckham, his two wives, his English Ancestry, the arms of the family, etc.—S. F. T.

6138. MASON—Benjamin (Sampson) Mason married Ruth Rounds, daughter of John Rounds of Swansea, Charles of Benjamin married (1) Keziah Miller of Rehoboth, and (2) Mary Wardwell. No children by second marriage. Benjamin of Charles (Benjamin) Sampson, b. Sept. 4, 1739, married (Feb. 3, 1760) Anne Mason, b. May 29, 1742 (Pelatiah) Pelatiah, Sampson), and had children, Hannah, Charity, and Keziah. Probably moved to Berkshire, Mass.—W. M. R.

## Hard Winter Coming.

To the editor of the Sunday Journal: Allow me space in your valuable paper as a weather prophet. I wish to say that I foretell the weather by the moon and sun.

I foresee that we are going to have a very cold winter. The weather for Nov. 7 (election day) will be fair and cold. I also foresee that a big snow storm will occur in Rhode Island on Dec. 29, and will be followed by a bitter cold wave.

JUDAS, THE SERP. It is a mighty poor seer who cannot see when election is coming. Nov. 7 is not election day. Our Judas seer had better see again, and see if he can see election day, and also see if he can find any Gaddard men outside of the Democratic camp at the Providence Journal office.

"Say, Halton, what is the name of that new poker club you are going to join?"

"Why, 'The Office.'"

"The Office? Isn't that a rather odd name?"

"Not at all. It is so very convenient to tell your wife you were detained at 'The Office.'"

## More New Things.

Seems as though there never'd come an end to the stream of good things that's pouring into this store this season, each new arrival bringing with it a tale of beauty and goodness and price surprise.

## Leather Seat Dining Chairs

Are the newest comers, and beauties they are, too. Beautifully figured quartered oak, with panel backs, French legs with finely carved claw feet, highly polished frames, and real leather upholstered seats, worth every cent of a five dollar bill at other store prices them.

\$3.40

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## Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE. At the session of the Court of Probate held on Monday the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall. On the petition of George B. Coggeshall and Elizabeth H. Simmons Harriet B. Chase was appointed Guardian and required to give bond in the sum of \$20,000 with William Bailey as surety. For appraisers Abraham C. Chase, Joseph R. Coggeshall and Matthew S. Coggeshall.

Estate of Alice M. Davies. On the petition of Julien T. Davies an exemplified copy of her will is ordered filed and recorded and letters testamentary on her estate in Rhode Island granted to Julien T. Davies, as Executor. William P. Sheffield, Jr., was accepted as surety on the bond of Administrator and Charles H. Ward, James H. Barker and Chester B. Brown were appointed Appraisers.

Estate of Stephen P. Weaver. On the petition of Elizabeth W. and Sarah G. Coggeshall Alton F. Coggeshall is appointed Administrator and directed to give bond in the sum of \$8,000 with Joshua and George Coggeshall as sureties. On this estate Philip A. Brown, William Thurston and A. Howard Bailey were appointed Appraisers.

Estate of Edward N. Bliss. Martha C. Bliss as Guardian is authorized to sell at private sale the interest of her ward in a dwelling house and lot of land on Fair street in Newport, first giving bond in the sum of \$50 with Frederick A. Coggeshall as surety, to secure due investment of proceeds of sale.

Estate of Philip Peckham. The petition of Lida W. Peckham to be appointed Administratrix is continued to the third Monday of November.

Estate of Harriet L. Barker. The first account of Christopher F. Barker, Executor of her will, is presented, referred to the third Monday of November and notice ordered to be given thereon.

IN TOWN COUNCIL. The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury: For highway work and crushed stone, Elmer B. Sisson in District No. 1, \$154; William S. Caswell in District No. 2, \$114.80; William G. Brown in District No. 4, \$122.30; Peckham Brothers for crushed stone, \$69.29; Reston S. and J. Oscar Peckham, kerosene oil, \$5.75; Philip Caswell for amount paid Alex. N. Barker for posts and material for notice boards, \$2.54; John D. Blair for bounty due for killing 19 skunks and 2 dogs, \$13.50; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$26; total, \$508.15.

For supervisors of the election to be held November 6, Henry I. Chase, J. Overton Peckham, Alton F. Coggeshall and Richard H. Wheeler, Jr., were appointed. The first two were nominated by the Republicans, the last two by the Democrats.

It was voted to submit a proposition to the tax paying electors on November 6, to appropriate \$800.00 for the purchase of needed road implements including a scraper, roller and watering cart.

The Citizens' Association of this town gave a very pleasing entertainment and supper Thursday night at Oakland Hall to their ladies and other guests to the number of about one hundred and fifty. After the supper dancing was enjoyed till a late hour. During the evening Rugano, the celebrated illusionist, gave an interesting programme of magic and mystery, and performed some very pleasing tricks. Music for the dancing was furnished by Frank T. Peckham, corner; William Spooner, violin, and John Mayer of Newport, accompanist. Great credit is due the entertainment committee for the success of the evening, which was a repetition of many pleasing occasions of this kind that this association has given and proposes to give during the winter.

Mrs. R. J. Grinnell president of the Middletown Women's Christian Temperance Union together with her mother, Mrs. Eliza C. Peckham, and

Mrs. Ida Brown, are attending, this week, the World's Convention of the W. C. T. U. being held in Boston. They are being entertained by Mrs. Peckham's daughter, Mrs. C. Louise Perry, of Cambridge, Mass.

The schools have been closed during Thursday and Friday of this week to permit their teachers to attend the annual Teachers Institute which is held in Providence.

The auction sale on Wednesday of the personal effects of the late John B. Ward was not very largely attended. The articles, which went at a low price, were chiefly books and a small amount of household furniture, a stack of hay etc. About 55 were present.

Rev. H. H. Critchlow gave a very interesting account of his recent trip in Pennsylvania, last Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church and there was special music by a male quartette.

The ladies of the M. E. Church held their weekly social and supper at the vestry on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Reuben W. Peckham who has been spending the past month at Montville, Conn., returned last Saturday. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Lilla Greenman of Narragansett Pier who will remain for a two weeks' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Smith, caretakers at Gray Craig, who have been visiting relatives in Norwood, Surrey, England, the past six weeks, are expected home on Saturday, having sailed last week from Liverpool.

Mr. Alan R. Wheeler, A. B., instructor in history and physical training at St. George's School, is soon to build a cottage house on the edge of the school grounds.

## RECREATION AND BUSINESS COMBINED.

In these days of strenuous effort where gigantic enterprises are the one absorbing question wearing to the extreme on one's vital forces, and with the whirl and excitement of the busy city with its crowded, noisy streets, there can be no rest. The close application which is demanded of the business man, make it necessary that he be healthy, hence the demand for resorts to the environments of which tend to that aim. Half a day of golf, a brisk walk through the pines, or to indulge in any one of the numerous out-of-door sport sort of braces one up, but the trouble is where is there a place having just these opportunities.

A ninety minute railroad ride takes you to Lakewood, the most famous, the most popular resort known for the business man. A perfect atmosphere, a healthful climate, delightful surroundings, fine hotels and a select social following are the qualities Lakewood possesses, and the resort is reached by the New Jersey Central. Its trains are fast and frequent, and coaches and parlor cars are of the latest design, in fact fully in keeping with the resort. If you are interested in Lakewood send to W. C. Hope, G. P. A., 148 Liberty St., New York City, for book No. 1; it's free for the asking.

Mr. Bryan is one of the extremely few public men who say they are gratified by the choice of Hearst as the Democratic candidate for governor of New York. The belief that an understanding exists between Bryan and Hearst seems to be well founded. If, however, Hearst should win in New York by any chance whatever, Bryan's goose would be cooked as far as the next Democratic Presidential nomination is concerned. Hearst would be the logical candidate.

"I wonder if there be any industries carried on in heaven?" inquired the town ignoramus.

"I've allers heard as how matches are made there" was the guarded answer of the local sage.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Cut in Price of Gas**  
Holyoke, Mass., Oct. 17.—Municipal ownership of public utilities was given a boom in this city when formal announcement was made that the gas and electric lighting departments of the city will, on Dec. 1 next, reduce the price of gas to \$1 per thousand cubic feet. The city of Holyoke has been in control of the gas and lighting facilities of the municipality for four years and the reduction makes a gross decrease of 40 cents and a net decrease of 35 cents since the department was established.

**To Check Young Rowdies**  
Haverhill, Mass., Oct. 16.—In an effort to suppress the continuance of recent acts of rowdism, City Marshal McLaughlin has decided to enforce the curfew law, which was adopted many years ago and has since been allowed to lie idle, and boys under 21 years of age who are found on the city's streets without good reason after 9 o'clock at night will be arrested. This step has come as a result of the increasing number of juvenile cases to the city court.

**Murder Charge Against McEwan**  
Boston, Oct. 18.—A new warrant, charging murder in the first degree, was sworn out in the lower court against Alexander McEwan, who is now in jail charged with shooting his wife in a Bulfinch street restaurant on Monday afternoon. The charge made against McEwan when he was booked at police headquarters was an assault with intent to kill. Since the death of his wife Captain Dugan decided to change the charge.

## NOTICE.

## CANVASS.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN of the City of Newport will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

Wednesday, October 31, 1906,  
AT 8 O'CLOCK P. M.,

for the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WARD LISTS. Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be held on Tuesday, the sixth day of November, 1906.

Witness my hand,  
DAVID STEVENS,  
City Clerk.

## STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Office of the Superior Court, 1008, New York, Oct. 18, 1906.

WHEREAS, Anna L. Dallen of the City of Newport, in the County and State aforesaid, has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between Anna L. Dallen and Oscar A. Dallen, now in parts to the said Anna L. Dallen unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Oscar A. Dallen to appear, defend and be heard at the Superior Court, to be held at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1906, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY,  
City Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., October 18, 1906.  
On the petition of George B. Coggeshall and Elizabeth H. Simmons Harriet B. Chase, the Executor of the last will and testament of JAMES N. BARKER, deceased, presents to this Court his first account with the estate of said deceased, for examination and allowance.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of November next, A. D. 1906, at one o'clock p. m. and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE,  
Probate Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., October 18, 1906.

Estate of Edward G. Ball.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Edward G. Ball, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the 5th day of November, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration and it is ordered that the same be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,  
Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, New Shoreham, R. I., October 18, 1906.

Estate of Francis Willis.

ALTON H. MOTT, Administrator of the estate of Francis Willis, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, has this day filed in this office his second account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, and hath applied to me to be considered thereof. Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that said account will be considered at the Court of Probate of New Shoreham, at the Town Hall in said town, on the 5th day of October, A. D. 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time and place they may appear, if they see fit, and be heard in relation to the same.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,  
Probate Clerk.

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

NEWPORT, October 20th, 1906.  
THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and testament of JAMES N. BARKER, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, hereby gives notice that he has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

WILLIAM S. BOLT,  
Executor.

## GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

NEW SHOREHAM, Oct. 20, 1906.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Guardian of the person and estate of JAMES E. SPRAGUE, of said New Shoreham, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to present them, and all persons indebted to said ward to make payment to the undersigned, within six months from this date.

JAMES E. SPRAGUE, 21,  
Guardian.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, R. I., October 18, 1906.

Estate of Harriet A. Pike.

REQUEST in writing is made by Joseph H. Pike, the husband of Harriet A. Pike, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the Probate Court of the City of Newport, on the 19th day of October, next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,  
Clerk.

\$9.50.

## NEWPORT

TC

WASHINGTON, D. C., ANDRE.

TURN.

October 23d, tickets will be sold at the Fall River Line from NEWPORT to Washington and return at \$9.50, this being the regular one-way fare. Tickets will be good for the trip from New York until Friday, November 3d. Passengers will have choice of route, the PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD or ROYAL BLUE LINE between New York and Washington, route to be selected when tickets are purchased.

Stop-over returning will be allowed at Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York within the limit of tickets, providing they are deposited at the Station Ticket Office immediately upon arrival at Baltimore, Philadelphia, or the Pier, 10 North River, Ticket Office, New York.

Tickets and staterooms procurable at the Ticket Office, 272 Thames Street, Newport, or at the Purser's Office on Fall River Line Steamer.

The New England Navigation Co.  
10-13-2w

## CITY OF NEWPORT.

## Poll Tax Notice.

ALL VOTERS who have not been assessed a tax on either real or personal estate have been assessed a poll tax of \$1, and are hereby notified to call at the office for and by mail, and pay the same during the month of October.

The office is open daily from 10.30 a. m. to 1.00 p. m., and on Saturday evenings in October from 7.30 o'clock.

Chapter 900, section 1 of 1890 and Chapter 47, section 6 of 1896, provide as follows: If any person against whom a tax is assessed in accordance with the provisions of this Chapter shall refuse to pay the same for 30 days after the same is due, the collector of taxes shall demand the same of such person with 25 cents for the cost of such demand, and may such person upon whom demand is made as aforesaid shall neglect or refuse to pay such tax, together with the cost of making such demand within five days after the date of such demand, the collector of taxes shall unless said tax has been remitted, as is herein before provided, levy upon the body of said person and compel him to call in the court of Probate, there to remain until he shall pay such tax and all legal costs, including cost of making the demand as aforesaid, or be discharged therefrom in due course of law.